CLOUDS · WASPS PEACE

EDITED AND TRANSLATED BY JEFFREY HENDERSON



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ΤΑ ΤΟΥ ΔΡΑΜΑΤΟΣ ΠΡΟΣΩΠΑ

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ πατήρ ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ υἰός ΟΙΚΕΤΗΣ Στρεψιάδου ΜΑΘΗΤΑΙ Σωκράτους, δύο ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ ΚΡΕΙΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ ΗΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ ΧΡΗΣΤΗΣ Α ΧΡΗΣΤΗΣ Β

ΚΩΦΑ ΠΡΟΣΩΠΑ
ΜΑΘΗΤΑΙ Σωκράτους
ΚΛΗΤΗΡ τοῦ προτέρου
χρήστου
ΧΑΝΘΙΑΣ οἰκέτης
Στρεψιάδου
ΟΙΚΕΤΑΙ Στρεψιάδου

ΧΟΡΟΣ Νεφελών

DRAMATIS PERSONAE

STREPSIADES
PHIDIPPIDES, his son
SLAVE of Strepsiades
PUPILS of Socrates, two
SOCRATES
BETTER ARGUMENT
WORSE ARGUMENT
FIRST CREDITOR
SECOND CREDITOR

SILENT CHARACTERS
PUPILS of Socrates
WITNESS, with First
Creditor
XANTHIAS, slave of
Strepsiades
SLAVES of Strepsiades

CHORUS of Clouds

ΝΕΦΕΛΑΙ

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ιού ιού.

ὦ Ζεῦ βασιλεῦ, τὸ χρημα τῶν νυκτῶν ὅσον. άπέραντον, οὐδέποθ' ἡμέρα γενήσεται; καὶ μὴν πάλαι γ' άλεκτρυόνος ήκουσ' έγώ. 5 οἱ δ' οἰκέται ῥέγκουσιν. ἀλλ' οὐκ ἂν πρὸ τοῦ. ἀπόλοιο δητ', ὧ πόλεμε, πολλών οὕνεκα, οτ' οὐδε κολάσ' έξεστί μοι τους οἰκέτας. άλλ' οὐδ' ὁ χρηστὸς ούτοσὶ νεανίας έγείρεται της νυκτός, άλλα πέρδεται

10 έν πέντε σισύραις έγκεκορδυλημένος. άλλ' εἰ δοκεῖ, ῥέγκωμεν ἐγκεκαλυμμένοι. άλλ' οὐ δύναμαι δείλαιος εὕδειν δακνόμενος ύπὸ τῆς δαπάνης καὶ τῆς φάτνης καὶ τῶν χρεῶν διὰ τουτονὶ τὸν υίόν. ὁ δὲ κόμην ἔχων

15 ίππάζεταί τε καὶ ξυνωρικεύεται όνειροπολεί θ' ἵππους. έγω δ' ἀπόλλυμαι όρων άγουσαν την σελήνην εικάδας.

¹ For fear they might desert to the enemy.

² I.e., more than twenty days (in the month) old.

The stage building contains two doors. One represents Strepsiades' house and has a statue of Hermes outside; the other represents Socrates' Thinkery and has a large cup outside.

STREPSIADES and PHIDIPPIDES lie sleeping. Strepsiades sits up restlessly.

STREPSIADES

Oh dear, oh dear! Lord Zeus, what a stretch of nighttime! Interminable. Will it never be day? I did hear a cock crow quite a while back, but the slaves are snoring. They wouldn't in the old days. Damn you, War, for my many worries, when I can't even punish my slaves! And this fine young man here won't rouse himself before daybreak either, but farts away wrapped up in five woollen coverlets. All right then, let's all get under the covers and snore! No use, I can't get to sleep, poor soul; I'm being eaten alive by my bills and stable fees and debts, on account of this son of mine. He wears his hair long and rides horses and races chariots, and he even dreams about horses, while I go to pieces as I watch the moon in her twenties, because my interest payment looms just ahead. Boy!

Enter SLAVE.

οί γὰρ τόκοι χωροῦσιν. ἄπτε παῖ λύχνον κἄκφερε τὸ γραμματεῖον, ἴν' ἀναγνῶ λαβῶν 20 ὁπόσοις ὀφείλω καὶ λογίσωμαι τοὺς τόκους. φέρ' ἴδω, τί ὀφείλω; δώδεκα μνᾶς Πασία. τοῦ δώδεκα μνᾶς Πασία, ὅτ' ἐπριάμην τὸν κοππατίαν. οἴμοι τάλας, εἴθ' ἐξεκόπην πρότερον τὸν ὀφθαλμὸν λίθω.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

25 Φίλων, ἀδικεῖς. ἔλαυνε τὸν σαυτοῦ δρόμον.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

τοῦτ' ἐστὶ τουτὶ τὸ κακὸν ὅ μ' ἀπολώλεκεν ὀνειροπολεῖ γὰρ καὶ καθεύδων ἱππικήν.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

πόσους δρόμους έλα τὰ πολεμιστήρια;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ἐμὲ μὲν σὺ πολλοὺς τὸν πατέρ' ἐλαύνεις δρόμους.
 ἀτὰρ τί χρέος ἔβα με μετὰ τὸν Πασίαν;
 τρεῖς μναῖ διφρίσκου καὶ τροχοῖν ᾿Αμυνίᾳ.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

άπαγε τὸν ἵππον ἐξαλίσας οἴκαδε.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

άλλ' ὧ μέλ' ἐξήλικας ἐμέ γ' ἐκ τῶν ἐμῶν, ὅτε καὶ δίκας ὤφληκα χᾶτεροι τόκου ἐνεχυράσεσθαί φασιν.

 31 Άμυνία] Άμεινία V fort. recte

Light a lamp, and bring me my ledger book, so I can count my creditors and reckon the interest. Let's see, what do I owe? Twelve minas to Pasias. What were the twelve minas to Pasias for? When I bought that branded hack. Oh me oh my! I wish I'd had my eye knocked out with a stone first.

PHIDIPPIDES

Philon, you're cheating! Drive in your own lane!

STREPSIADES

That's it, that's the bane that's done me in; even in his sleep he dreams of riding.

PHIDIPPIDES

How many laps will the war chariots be driving?

STREPSIADES

It's a good many laps you're driving me, your father. But what arrears overtook me after Pasias? Three minas to Amynias⁴ for a small seat and a pair of wheels.

PHIDIPPIDES

Give the horse a good roll and take him home.

STREPSIADES

Actually, dear boy, it's me you've been rolling, right off my property. Now I'm on the losing side of lawsuits, and others threaten to have my goods seized in lieu of their interest.

³ No contemporary with this name is attested.

⁴ Probably the son of Pronapes of Prasiae, an envoy to Thessaly in 423/2, criticized for shirking duty (692), pretentiousness, and perhaps for being a Spartan sympathizer, cf. Wasps 74 etc., Cratinus 227, Eupolis 222.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

35

ἐτεόν, ὧ πάτερ,

τί δυσκολαίνεις καὶ στρέφει τὴν νύχθ' ὅλην;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

δάκνει μέ τις δήμαρχος έκ τῶν στρωμάτων.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

ἔασον ὧ δαιμόνιε καταδαρθεῖν τί με.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

σὺ δ' οὖν κάθευδε. τὰ δὲ χρέα ταῦτ' ἴσθ' ὅτι

10 εἰς τὴν κεφαλὴν ἄπαντα τὴν σὴν τρέψεται.

φεῦ. εἴθ' ὤφελ' ἡ προμνήστρι' ἀπολέσθαι κακῶς

ἥτις με γῆμ' ἐπῆρε τὴν σὴν μητέρα.

ἐμοὶ γὰρ ἦν ἄγροικος ἥδιστος βίος,

εὐρωτιῶν, ἀκόρητος, εἰκῆ κείμενος,

45 βρύων μελίτταις καὶ προβάτοις καὶ στεμφύλοις. ἔπειτ' ἔγημα Μεγακλέους τοῦ Μεγακλέους ἀδελφιδῆν ἄγροικος ὢν ἐξ ἄστεως, σεμνήν, τρυφῶσαν, ἐγκεκοισυρωμένην. ταύτην ὅτ' ἐγάμουν, συγκατεκλινόμην ἐγὼ

50 ὄζων τρυγός, τρασιᾶς, ἐρίων, περιουσίας, ἡ δ' αὖ μύρου, κρόκου, καταγλωττισμάτων, δαπάνης, λαφυγμοῦ, Κωλιάδος, Γενετυλλίδος. οὐ μὴν ἐρῶ γ' ὡς ἀργὸς ἦν, ἀλλ' ἐσπάθα, ἐγὼ δ' ἂν αὐτῆ θοἰμάτιον δεικνὺς τοδὶ

55 πρόφασιν ἔφασκον ὧ γύναι, λίαν σπαθậς.

ΟΙΚΕΤΗΣ

ἔλαιον ἡμῖν οὐκ ἔνεστ' ἐν τῷ λύχνῳ.

PHIDIPPIDES

(awakening) Really, father, why do you grouse and toss all night long?

STREPSIADES

There's a bailiff in the bedclothes biting me.

PHIDIPPIDES

For heaven's sake, let me catch a little sleep.

STREPSIADES

All right then, sleep! But bear in mind, all these debts will end up on your head. Ah, I wish she'd died a terrible death, that matchmaker who talked me into marrying your mother! Mine was a very pleasant country life, moldy, unswept, aimlessly leisured, abounding in honey bees, sheep, and olive cakes. Then I married the niece of Megacles son of Megacles, I a rustic, she from town, haughty, spoiled, thoroughly Coesyrized.⁵ When I married her I climbed into bed smelling of new wine, figs, fleeces, and abundance; and she of perfume, saffron, tongue kisses, extravagance, gluttony, Colias and Genetyllis.⁶ But still, I won't say she was lazy; she used plenty of thread when she wove. I used to show her this cloak of mine as proof and say, "Woman, you go too heavy on the thread!"

SLAVE

We've got no oil in the lamp.

⁵ Megacles and his exotic mother, Coisyra, typified the aristoc-

racy.

⁶ Colias was the name of an Attic promontory where women held festivals for Aphrodite and the Genetyllides, goddesses of procreation.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

οἴμοι. τί γάρ μοι τὸν πότην ἦπτες λύχνον; δεῦρ' ἔλθ' ἴνα κλάης.

οικετης διὰ τί δῆτα κλαύσομαι;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ότι των παχειών ένετίθεις θρυαλλίδων. μετὰ ταθθ', ὅπως νῷν ἐγένεθ' νίὸς ούτοσί, 60 έμοί τε δή καὶ τή γυναικὶ τάγαθή, περὶ τοὐνόματος δὴ ἐντεῦθεν ἐλοιδορούμεθα. ή μεν γαρ ίππον προσετίθει πρὸς τούνομα, Ξάνθιππον η Χαίριππον η Καλλιππίδην, έγω δε του πάππου 'τιθέμην Φειδωνίδην. 65 τέως μεν οὖν ἐκρινόμεθ' εἶτα τῷ χρόνω κοινή ξυνέβημεν κάθέμεθα Φειδιππίδην. τοῦτον τὸν υἱὸν λαμβάνουσ' ἐκορίζετο. "όταν σὺ μέγας ὢν ἄρμ' ἐλαύνης πρὸς πόλιν, ώσπερ Μεγακλέης, ξυστίδ' έχων—" έγω δ' έφην· 70 "όταν μέν οὖν τὰς αἶγας ἐκ τοῦ Φελλέως.

ωσπερ ὁ πατήρ σου, διφθέραν ἐνημμένος—".
ἀλλ' οὐκ ἐπείθετο τοῖς ἐμοῖς οὐδὲν λόγοις,
ἀλλ' ἵππερόν μου κατέχεεν τῶν χρημάτων.
75 νῦν οὖν ὅλην τὴν νύκτα φροντίζων ὁδοῦ
μίαν ηὖρον ἀτραπὸν δαιμονίως ὑπερφυᾶ,
ἡν ἢν ἀναπείσω τουτονί, σωθήσομαι.
ἀλλ' ἐξεγεῖραι πρῶτον αὐτὸν βούλομαι.

64 Χαίριππον V: Χάριππον n: Κάλλιππον R

STREPSIADES

Damn it, why did you light me the thirsty lamp? Come here and take your beating.

SLAVE

Why should I get a beating, then?

STREPSIADES

Because you put in one of the thick wicks!

The SLAVE runs inside.

After that, when this son was born to us, I mean to me and my high-class wife, we started to bicker over his name. She was for adding hippos to the name,7 Xanthippus or Chaerippus or Callippides, while I was for calling him Phidonides after his grandfather.8 So for a while we argued, until finally we compromised and called him Phidippides. She used to pick up this boy and coo at him, "When you're grown you'll drive a chariot to the Acropolis,9 like Megacles, and don a saffron robe." And I would say, "No, you'll drive the goats from the Rocky Bottom, like your father, and wear a leather jacket." But he wouldn't listen to anything I said; instead he's infected my estate with the galloping trots. So now I've spent the whole night thinking of a way out, and I've found a singular shortcut, devilishly marvellous. If I can talk this boy into it, I'll be saved. But first I need to wake him up. Now how might I

⁷ Because *hippos* (horse) would sound aristocratic and because she wanted her son to become a horseman.

 $^{^8}$ The grandfather's name was Phidon (cf. 134), which means "thrifty."

⁹ That is, in the Panathenaic procession.

πως δητ' αν ήδιστ' αυτον ἐπεγείραιμι; πως; Φειδιππίδη, Φειδιππίδιον.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

80

τί, ὧ πάτερ;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

κύσον με καὶ τὴν χεῖρα δὸς τὴν δεξιάν.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

ίδού. τί ἐστιν;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ εἰπέ μοι, φιλεῖς ἐμέ;

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

νη τὸν Ποσειδώ τουτονὶ τὸν ἵππιον.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

μή μοι γε τοῦτον μηδαμῶς τὸν ἵππιον·

δο οὖτος γὰρ ὁ θεὸς αἴτιός μοι τῶν κακῶν.

ἀλλ' εἴπερ ἐκ τῆς καρδίας μ' ὄντως φιλεῖς,

ὧ παῖ, πιθοῦ.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ τί οὖν πίθωμαι δῆτά σοι;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ἔκτρεψον ὡς τάχιστα τοὺς σαυτοῦ τρόπους καὶ μάνθαν ἐλθὼν ἃν ἐγὼ παραινέσω.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

λέγε δή, τί κελεύεις;

get him up in the nicest way? Hmm. Phidippides! Phidippidarling!

PHIDIPPIDES

What, father?

STREPSIADES

Kiss me and give me your right hand.

PHIDIPPIDES

There. What's up?

STREPSIADES

Tell me, do you love me?

PHIDIPPIDES

Yes, by Poseidon here, the Lord of Horses.

STREPSIADES

Don't give me any of your Lord of Horses! That god's responsible for my troubles. But if you really love me with all your heart, my son, do as I say.

PHIDIPPIDES

Do what as you say?

STREPSIADES

Reverse your way of life as soon as possible, and go learn what I'm going to recommend.

PHIDIPPIDES

All right, tell me what you're asking me to learn.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ καί τι πείσει;

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

90

πείσομαι,

νη τον Διόνυσον.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

δεῦρό νυν ἀπόβλεπε.

όρậς τὸ θύριον τοῦτο καὶ τοἰκίδιον;

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

όρω. τί οὖν τοῦτ' ἐστὶν ἐτεόν, ὧ πάτερ;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ψυχῶν σοφῶν τοῦτ' ἐστὶ φροντιστήριον.
95 ἐνταῦθ' ἐνοικοῦσ' ἄνδρες οι τὸν οὐρανὸν λέγοντες ἀναπείθουσιν ὡς ἔστιν πνιγεύς, κἄστιν περὶ ἡμᾶς οὖτος, ἡμεῖς δ' ἄνθρακες. οὖτοι διδάσκουσ', ἀργύριον ἤν τις διδῷ, λέγοντα νικᾶν καὶ δίκαια κἄδικα.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

είσὶν δὲ τίνες:

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

οὐκ οἶδ' ἀκριβῶς τοὕνομα. μεριμνοφροντισταὶ καλοί τε κἀγαθοί.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

αἰβοῖ, πονηροί γ', οἶδα. τοὺς ἀλαζόνας, τοὺς ἀχριῶντας, τοὺς ἀνυποδήτους λέγεις, ὧν ὁ κακοδαίμων Σωκράτης καὶ Χαιρεφῶν.

100

STREPSIADES

And you will obey?

PHIDIPPIDES

I will obey, by Dionysus.

STREPSIADES

All right, look over there. Do you see that little door and that little house?

PHIDIPPIDES

I see it. So, what exactly is it, father?

STREPSIADES

That is a Thinkery for sage souls. Some gentlemen live there who argue convincingly that the sky is a barbeque lid, and that it surrounds us, and that we're the coals. These people train you, if you give them money, to win any argument whether it's right or wrong.

PHIDIPPIDES

And who are they?

STREPSIADES

I don't know the term exactly. Thoughtful cogitators, fine and genteel people.

PHIDIPPIDES

Yuk! That scum. I know them: you mean the charlatans, the pasty-faced, the unshod, like that miserable Socrates, and Chaerephon.¹⁰

¹⁰ Chaerephon, ridiculed in comedy for his thin, sallow appearance, was the long-time friend of Socrates who, according to Plato's *Apology*, asked the Delphic oracle whether anyone was wiser than Socrates.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

105 ἢ ἤ, σιώπα. μηδὲν εἴπης νήπιον.
ἀλλ' εἴ τι κήδει τῶν πατρῷων ἀλφίτων,
τούτων γενοῦ μοι, σχασάμενος τὴν ἱππικήν.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

οὐκ ἃν μὰ τὸν Διόνυσον εἰ δοίης γέ μοι τοὺς φασιανοὺς οὓς τρέφει Λεωγόρας.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

110 ἴθ', ἀντιβολῶ σ', ὧ φίλτατ' ἀνθρώπων ἐμοί, ἐλθὼν διδάσκου.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ καὶ τί σοι μαθήσομαι;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

εἶναι παρ' αὐτοῖς φασὶν ἄμφω τὼ λόγω,
τὸν κρείττον', ὅστις ἐστί, καὶ τὸν ἥττονα.
τούτοιν τὸν ἔτερον τοῖν λόγοιν, τὸν ἥττονα,
115 νικᾶν λέγοντά φασι τάδικωτερα.
ἢν οὖν μάθης μοι τὸν ἄδικον τοῦτον λόγον,
ἃ νῦν ὀφείλω διὰ σέ, τούτων τῶν χρεῶν
οὐκ ἂν ἀποδοίην οὐδ' ἂν ὀβολὸν οὐδενί.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

οὐκ ἂν πιθοίμην· οὐ γὰρ ἂν τλαίην ἰδεῖν 120 τοὺς ἱππέας τὸ χρῶμα διακεκναισμένος.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

οὐκ ἄρα μὰ τὴν Δήμητρα τῶν γ' ἐμῶν ἔδει οὕτ' αὐτὸς οὕθ' ὁ ζύγιος οὕθ' ὁ σαμφόρας,

STREPSIADES

Hey, hey! Be quiet, don't say anything so childish! Now, if you care at all about your father's daily bread, cut out the riding and please become one of them.

PHIDIPPIDES

No way, by Dionysus, not even if you gave me those fancy pheasants that Leogoras¹¹ breeds.

STREPSIADES

Come on, I'm begging you, dearest of all to me, go and be trained.

PHIDIPPIDES

And what am I supposed to learn?

STREPSIADES

I'm told they have both Arguments there, the Better, whatever that may be, and the Worse. And one of these Arguments, the Worse, I'm told, can plead the unjust side of a case and win. So, if you learn this Unjust Argument for me, then I wouldn't have to pay anyone even a penny of these debts that I now owe on your account.

PHIDIPPIDES

I won't do it: I wouldn't dare face the Knights with all the tan scraped off me.

STREPSIADES

Then, by Demeter, you'll be eating none of my food, you or your yoke horse or your branded nag. I'll throw you the

¹¹ Father of the orator Andocides, wealthy and aristocratic, later denounced, though not prosecuted, in the scandal of the herms and mysteries in 415.

άλλ' έξελω σ' είς κόρακας έκ της οἰκίας.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

άλλ' οὐ περιόψεταί μ' ὁ θεῖος Μεγακλέης 125 ἄνιππον. ἀλλ' εἴσειμι, σοῦ δ' οὐ φροντιῶ.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

άλλ' οὐδ' ἐγὼ μέντοι πεσών γε κείσομαι, ἀλλ' εὐξάμενος τοῖσιν θεοῖς διδάξομαι αὐτὸς βαδίζων εἰς τὸ φροντιστήριον. πῶς οὖν γέρων ὢν κἀπιλήσμων καὶ βραδὺς λόγων ἀκριβῶν σκινδαλάμους μαθήσομαι; ἰτητέον. τί ταῦτ' ἔχων στραγγεύομαι ἀλλ' οὐχὶ κόπτω τὴν θύραν; παῖ, παιδίον.

ΜΑΘΗΤΗΣ

βάλλ' είς κόρακας, τίς έσθ' ὁ κόψας τὴν θύραν;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

Φείδωνος υίδς Στρεψιάδης Κικυννόθεν.

ΜΑΘΗΤΗΣ

135 ἀμαθής γε νὴ Δί, ὅστις οὑτωσὶ σφόδρα ἀπεριμερίμνως τὴν θύραν λελάκτικας καὶ φροντίδ' ἐξήμβλωκας ἐξηυρημένην.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

σύγγνωθί μοι τηλοῦ γὰρ οἰκῶ τῶν ἀγρῶν. ἀλλ' εἰπέ μοι τὸ πρᾶγμα τοὐξημβλωμένον.

ΜΑΘΗΤΗΣ

140 ἀλλ' οὐ θέμις πλην τοῖς μαθηταῖσιν λέγειν.

130

hell out of the house!

PHIDIPPIDES

Well, my uncle Megacles won't stand by and see me go horseless. I'm going inside and paying you no mind!

PHIDIPPIDES goes into the house.

STREPSIADES

And I won't take this fall lying down; I'll say a prayer to the gods and go to the Thinkery to be trained myself. But then again, how is an old man like me, forgetful and dense, to learn the hairsplitting of precise arguments? I've got to go. Why do I keep hanging back like this? Why not just knock on the door? Boy, boyo!

PUPIL

(within) Buzz off to blazes! (opening the door) Who's been pounding on the door?

STREPSIADES

Strepsiades, son of Phidon, from Cicynna. 12

PUPIL.

A dunce, damn it, the way you kick at the door so very inconsiderately, and abort a newfound idea.

STREPSIADES

Forgive me; I live way out in the country. But tell me about the matter that's been aborted.

PUPIL

It's sacrilege to tell anyone but the pupils.

12 A small, rural, and seldom attested deme.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

λέγε νυν έμοὶ θαρρών έγω γαρ ούτοσὶ ήκω μαθητής εἰς τὸ φροντιστήριον.

ΜΑΘΗΤΗΣ

λέξω, νομίσαι δὲ ταῦτα χρὴ μυστήρια.
ἀνήρετ' ἄρτι Χαιρεφῶντα Σωκράτης
145 ψύλλαν ὁπόσους ἄλλοιτο τοὺς αὑτῆς πόδας.
δακοῦσα γὰρ τοῦ Χαιρεφῶντος τὴν ὀφρῦν
ἐπὶ τὴν κεφαλὴν τὴν Σωκράτους ἀφήλατο.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

πῶς δῆτα διεμέτρησε;

ΜΑΘΗΤΗΣ δεξιώτατα.

κηρὸν διατήξας, εἶτα τὴν ψύλλαν λαβὼν 150 ἐνέβαψεν εἰς τὸν κηρὸν αὐτῆς τὼ πόδε, κἆτα ψυχείση περιέφυσαν Περσικαί. ταύτας ὑπολύσας ἀνεμέτρει τὸ χωρίον.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ὧ Ζεῦ βασιλεῦ, τῆς λεπτότητος τῶν φρενῶν.

ΜΑΘΗΤΗΣ

τί δητ' ἄν, ἔτερον εἰ πύθοιο Σωκράτους φρόντισμα;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

155 ποῖον; ἀντιβολῶ, κάτειπέ μοι.

ΜΑΘΗΤΗΣ ἀνήρετ' αὐτὸν Χαιρεφῶν ὁ Σφήττιος

STREPSIADES

Well, don't worry about telling me: I've come to the Thinkery to be a pupil myself.

PUPIL

I'll tell you, but you've got to consider these matters holy secrets.

13 Just now Socrates asked Chaerephon how many of its own feet a flea can jump, because one had bitten Chaerephon's eyebrow and jumped off onto Socrates' head.

STREPSIADES

And how did he measure it off?

PUPIL

Very cleverly. He melted some wax, then picked up the flea and dipped both its feet in the wax, and then when the wax cooled the flea had Persian slippers stuck to it. He took these off and went about measuring the distance.

STREPSIADES

Lord Zeus, what subtlety of mind!

PUPIL

Then I wonder what you'd say if you heard another idea Socrates had?

STREPSIADES

What idea? Do tell me.

PUPIL

Chaerephon of Sphettus¹⁴ asked him where he stood in

¹³ Aristophanes intends to portray the Thinkery as a private mystery cult with novel gods (252 n.).

14 Chaerephon's deme is not attested elsewhere, and Sphettus may simply be a pun on *sphex* "wasp."

όπότερα τὴν γνώμην ἔχοι, τὰς ἐμπίδας κατὰ τὸ στόμ' ἄδειν ἢ κατὰ τοὐρροπύγιον.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

τί δητ' ἐκεῖνος εἶπε περὶ της ἐμπίδος;

ΜΑΘΗΤΗΣ

160 ἔφασκεν εἶναι τοὔντερον τῆς ἐμπίδος στενόν, διὰ λεπτοῦ δ' ὄντος αὐτοῦ τὴν πνοὴν βία βαδίζειν εὐθὺ τοὐρροπυγίου· ἔπειτα κοῖλον πρὸς στενῷ προσκείμενον τὸν πρωκτὸν ἡχεῖν ὑπὸ βίας τοῦ πνεύματος.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

165 σάλπιγξ ὁ πρωκτός ἐστιν ἄρα τῶν ἐμπίδων.
 ὧ τρισμακάριος τοῦ διεντερεύματος.
 ἢ ῥαδίως φεύγων ἂν ἀποφύγοι δίκην
 ὅστις δίοιδε τοὔντερον τῆς ἐμπίδος.

ΜΑΘΗΤΗΣ

πρώην δέ γε γνώμην μεγάλην ἀφηρέθη ὑπ' ἀσκαλαβώτου.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

170 τίνα τρόπον; κάτειπέ μοι.

ΜΑΘΗΤΗΣ

ζητοῦντος αὐτοῦ τῆς σελήνης τὰς ὁδοὺς καὶ τὰς περιφοράς, εἶτ' ἄνω κεχηνότος ἀπὸ τῆς ὀροφῆς νύκτωρ γαλεώτης κατέχεσεν.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ήσθην γαλεώτη καταχέσαντι Σωκράτους.

regard to the question, whether gnats hum via the mouth or via the rump.

STREPSIADES

So what did Socrates say about the gnat?

PUPIL

He said that the gnat's gut is narrow, and that the air travels violently through this small space on its way to the rump, and then the arsehole, being an orifice attached to a narrow tube, resounds from the force of the wind.

STREPSIADES

So the gnat's arsehole turns out to be a bugle. Thrice happy man, for such penetrating enterology! As a defendant he'd certainly be able to escape conviction, since he knows the gnat's gut inside out.

PUPIL

Yes, and just recently he had a great idea snatched away by a lizard.

STREPSIADES

How was that? Tell me.

PUPIL.

He was investigating the moon's paths and revolutions, and as he was looking upwards with his mouth open, from the roof in darkness a gecko shat on him.

STREPSIADES

I like that, a gecko shitting on Socrates!

ΜΑΘΗΤΗΣ

. 175 έχθες δέ γ' ἡμιν δείπνον οὐκ ἢν έσπέρας.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

εἶέν. τί οὖν πρὸς τάλφιτ' ἐπαλαμήσατο;

ΜΑΘΗΤΗΣ

κατὰ τῆς τραπέζης καταπάσας λεπτὴν τέφραν, κάμψας ὀβελίσκον, εἶτα διαβήτην λαβὼν ἐκ τῆς παλαίστρας θοἰμάτιον ὑφείλετο.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

180 τί δητ' ἐκεῖνον τὸν Θαλην θαυμάζομεν;
ἄνοιγ' ἄνοιγ' ἁνύσας τὸ φροντιστήριον
καὶ δεῖξον ὡς τάχιστά μοι τὸν Σωκράτη.
μαθητιῶ γάρ. ἀλλ' ἄνοιγε τὴν θύραν.
ὧ Ἡράκλεις, ταυτὶ ποδαπὰ τὰ θηρία;

ΜΑΘΗΤΗΣ

185 τί ἐθαύμασας; τῷ σοι δοκοῦσιν εἰκέναι;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

τοῖς ἐκ Πύλου ληφθεῖσι, τοῖς Λακωνικοῖς. ἀτὰρ τί ποτ' εἰς τὴν γῆν βλέπουσιν οὑτοιί;

ΜΑΘΗΤΗΣ

ζητοῦσιν οὖτοι τὰ κατὰ γῆς.

¹⁵ At first Socrates seems to have been performing a scientific demonstration, but then turns out to have robbed a passive homosexual of his clothing; the joke turns on the double meaning of *diabetes* "compass" and "one who spreads his legs."

PUPIL

Yes, and last night we had no dinner to eat.

STREPSIADES

Aha. So how did he finagle your eats?

PUPIL

Over the table he sprinkled a fine layer of ash and bent a skewer, then he picked up a faggot from the wrestling school and swiped his jacket.¹⁵

STREPSIADES

Then why do we marvel at the great Thales? Hurry and open up the Thinkery, and show me this Socrates as soon as possible. I yearn to learn! Come on, open up the door!

The eccyclema is rolled out, revealing other Pupils and an assortment of devices.

Heracles, what sort of critters are these?

PUPIL

Why are you taken aback? What do they look like to you?

STREPSIADES

Like the Spartan prisoners from Pylos.¹⁷ But those there, why on earth are they peering at the ground?

PUPIL.

They're investigating what's beneath the ground.

¹⁶ The early sixth-century founder of the Milesian school of philosophy.

17 292 Spartan soldiers captured in the late summer of 425 and

imprisoned at Athens since then (Thucydides 4.38-41).

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

βολβούς ἄρα

ζητοῦσι. μή νυν τοῦτό γ' ἔτι φροντίζετε·
190 ἐγὼ γὰρ οἶδ' ἵν' εἰσὶ μεγάλοι καὶ καλοί.
τί γὰρ οἴδε δρῶσιν οἱ σφόδρ' ἐγκεκυφότες;

ΜΑΘΗΤΗΣ

οὖτοι δ' ἐρεβοδιφῶσιν ὑπὸ τὸν Τάρταρον.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

τί δηθ' ὁ πρωκτὸς εἰς τὸν οὐρανὸν βλέπει;

ΜΑΘΗΤΗΣ

αὐτὸς καθ' αὑτὸν ἀστρονομεῖν διδάσκεται. 195 ἀλλ' εἴσιθ', ἵνα μὴ 'κεῖνος ὑμῖν ἐπιτύχη.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

μήπω γε μήπω γ', άλλ' ἐπιμεινάντων, ἵνα αὐτοῖσι κοινώσω τι πραγμάτιον ἐμόν.

ΜΑΘΗΤΗΣ

άλλ' οὐχ οῗόν τ' αὐτοῖσι πρὸς τὸν ἀέρα ἔξω διατρίβειν πολὺν ἄγαν ἐστὶν χρόνον.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

200 πρὸς τῶν θεῶν, τί γὰρ τάδ' ἐστίν; εἰπέ μοι.

ΜΑΘΗΤΗΣ

άστρονομία μεν αύτηί.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ τουτὶ δὲ τί:

195 υμίν ΣΕ: ημίν α

STREPSIADES

Oh, it's bulbs they're trying to find! (to the other pupils) You can stop worrying about that; I know where there are nice big ones. (to Pupil) And these here, what are they doing all bent over?

PUPIL

They're scrutinizing the murkiness below Tartarus.

STREPSIADES

Then why the arsehole peering at the sky?

PUPIL

Learning astronomy on its own. (to the Pupils) Well, inside with you; he mustn't find you out here.

STREPSIADES

Not yet, not yet! Let them stay awhile; I want to share with them a small problem of my own.

PUPIL

No, they're not at liberty to spend very much time outside in the open air.

The other Pupils go inside.

STREPSIADES

(pointing at the instruments) What in god's name are these, then? Tell me.

PUPIL

This one here is for astronomy.

STREPSIADES

And this one?

ΜΑΘΗΤΗΣ

γεωμετρία.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ τοῦτ' οὖν τί ἐστι χρήσιμον;

ΜΑΘΗΤΗΣ

γην ἀναμετρείσθαι.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ πότερα τὴν κληρουχικήν;

ΜΑΘΗΤΗΣ

ούκ, άλλὰ τὴν σύμπασαν.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

άστεῖον λέγεις.

205 τὸ γὰρ σόφισμα δημοτικὸν καὶ χρήσιμον.

ΜΑΘΗΤΗΣ

αὕτη δέ σοι γῆς περίοδος πάσης. ὁρậς; αἴδε μὲν Ἀθῆναι.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

τί σὺ λέγεις; οὐ πείθομαι,

έπεὶ δικαστὰς οὐχ ὁρῶ καθημένους.

ΜΑΘΗΤΗΣ

ώς τοῦτ' ἀληθως 'Αττικὸν τὸ χωρίον.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

210 καὶ ποῦ Κικυννῆς εἰσίν, ούμοὶ δημόται;

ΜΑΘΗΤΗΣ

ένταῦθ' ἔνεισιν. ἡ δέ γ' Εὔβοι', ὡς ὁρậς, ἡδὶ παρατέταται μακρὰ πόρρω πάνυ.

PUPIL

Geometry.

STREPSIADES

So what's that good for?

PUPIL

For measuring land.

STREPSIADES

You mean land for settlers?

PUPIL

No, land in general.

STREPSIADES

Talk about sophisticated! That device is democratic, and useful too.

PUPIL

And look, this is a map of the entire world. See? That's Athens right here.

STREPSIADES

What do you mean? I don't believe it; I don't see any juries in session.

PUPIL

Anyway, this really is the territory of Attica.

STREPSIADES

Then where are the Cicynnians, my fellow demesmen?

PUPIL

They're over here. And Euboea, as you can see, is laid out here, over a very long stretch.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

οἶδ'· ὑπὸ γὰρ ἡμῶν παρετάθη καὶ Περικλέους. ἀλλ' ἡ Λακεδαίμων ποῦ ἀτίν;

ΜΑΘΗΤΗΣ

ὅπου ἐστίν; αὐτηί.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

215 ὡς ἐγγὺς ἡμῶν. τοῦτο μεταφροντίζετε, ταύτην ἀφ' ἡμῶν ἀπαγαγεῖν πόρρω πάνυ.

ΜΑΘΗΤΗΣ

άλλ' οὐχ οἶόν τε.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

νὴ Δί', οἰμώξεσθ' ἄρα. φέρε τίς γὰρ οὖτος οὑπὶ τῆς κρεμάθρας ἀνήρ;

ΜΑΘΗΤΗΣ

αὐτός.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

τίς αὐτός;

ΜΑΘΗΤΗΣ

Σωκράτης.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ὦ Σωκράτης.

220 ἴθ' οὖτος ἀναβόησον αὐτόν μοι μέγα.

²¹⁵ μεταφροντίζετε Bentley: μέγα φροντίζετε S: πάνυ φροντίζετε a

STREPSIADES

I know; we laid it out ourselves, with Pericles. 18 But where's Sparta?

PUPIL

Let me see; right here.

STREPSIADES

So close to us! Do change your minds and move it very far away from us.

PUPIL

That's impossible.

STREPSIADES

By Zeus, you'll be sorry if you don't!

SOCRATES appears overhead, suspended in a basket.

Hey, who's that man in the basket?19

PUPIL

Himself.

STREPSIADES

Whose self?

PUPIL

Socrates.

STREPSIADES

Ah, Socrates! Come on, you, call up to him for me, loudly!

¹⁸ Pericles had invaded Euboea to suppress a revolt in 446 (Thucydides 1.114).

¹⁹ In Plato's *Apology* 19b Socrates recalls this image as having contributed to popular prejudice against him.

ΜΑΘΗΤΗΣ

αὐτὸς μὲν οὖν σὰ κάλεσον οὐ γάρ μοι σχολή.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ὧ Σώκρατες.

ῶ Σωκρατίδιον.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ τί με καλεῖς, ὧ 'φήμερε;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

πρῶτον μὲν ὅτι δρᾶς, ἀντιβολῶ, κάτειπέ μοι.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

225 ἀεροβατῶ καὶ περιφρονῶ τὸν ἤλιον.

ΣΤΡΕΨΊΑΔΗΣ

ἔπειτ' ἀπὸ ταρροῦ τοὺς θ εοὺς ὑπερφρονεῖς, ἀλλ' οὐκ ἀπὸ τῆς γ ῆς, εἴπερ;

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

ού γὰρ ἄν ποτε

ἐξηῦρον ὀρθῶς τὰ μετέωρα πράγματα
εἰ μὴ κρεμάσας τὸ νόημα καὶ τὴν φροντίδα,
230 λεπτὴν καταμείξας εἰς τὸν ὅμοιον ἀέρα.
εἰ δ' ὢν χαμαὶ τἄνω κάτωθεν ἐσκόπουν,
οὐκ ἄν ποθ' ηῧρον οὐ γὰρ ἀλλ' ἡ γῆ βία
ἕλκει πρὸς αὑτὴν τὴν ἰκμάδα τῆς φροντίδος.
πάσχει δὲ ταὐτὸ τοῦτο καὶ τὰ κάρδαμα.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

235 πως φής; ή φροντὶς ἔλκει τὴν ἰκμάδ' εἰς τὰ κάρδαμα;

PUPIL

No, you call him yourself; I haven't got the time.

Exit PUPIL.

STREPSIADES

Oh Socrates! Socratikins!

SOCRATES

Why do you summon me, o creature of a day?

STREPSIADES

Well, first of all tell me, please, what you're up to.

SOCRATES

I tread the air and scrutinize the sun.

STREPSIADES

So you look down on the gods from a basket? Why not do it from the ground, if that's what you're doing?

SOCRATES

Why, for accurate discoveries about meteorological phenomena I had to suspend my mind, to commingle my rarefied thought with its kindred air. If I had been on the ground and from down there contemplated what's up here, I would have made no discoveries at all: the earth, you see, simply must forcibly draw to itself the moisture of thought. The very same thing happens to watercress.

STREPSIADES

How's that? The mind draws moisture into watercress?

 $^{^{226}}$ ὑπερφρ-] περιφρ- V 235 πως H1: τί a

ἴθι νυν κατάβηθ', ὧ Σωκρατίδιον, ὡς ἐμέ, ἵνα με διδάξης ὧνπερ ἕνεκ' ἐλήλυθα.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

ἦλθες δὲ κατὰ τί;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

βουλόμενος μαθείν λέγειν.

240 ύπὸ γὰρ τόκων χρήστων τε δυσκολωτάτων ἄγομαι, φέρομαι, τὰ χρήματ' ἐνεχυράζομαι.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

πόθεν δ' ὑπόχρεως σαυτὸν ἔλαθες γενόμενος;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

νόσος μ' ἐπέτριψεν ἱππική, δεινὴ φαγεῖν.
ἀλλά με δίδαξον τὸν ἔτερον τοῖν σοῖν λόγοιν,
τὸν μηδὲν ἀποδιδόντα. μισθὸν δ' ὅντιν' ἂν
πράττη μ', ὀμοῦμαί σοι καταθήσειν τοὺς θεούς.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

ποίους θεοὺς ὀμεῖ σύ; πρῶτον γὰρ θεοὶ ἡμῖν νόμισμ' οὐκ ἔστι.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

τῷ γὰρ ὅμνυτε;

σιδαρέοισιν, ὥσπερ ἐν Βυζαντίω;

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

250 βούλει τὰ θεῖα πράγματ' εἰδέναι σαφῶς ἄττ' ἐστὶν ὀρθῶς;

> ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ νη Δί', είπερ ἐστί γε.

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Come down here to me, Socratikins, so you can teach me what I've come to learn.

SOCRATES

(descending to the ground) And why have you come?

STREPSIADES

Anxious to learn public speaking. You see, I'm being harried and plundered by debts and cantankerous creditors, and having my property foreclosed.

SOCRATES

And how did you become indebted without noticing it?

STREPSIADES

A galloping consumption has destroyed me with its terrible voracity. Now: teach me one of your two Arguments, the one that repays no debts. Whatever fee you may charge, I'll swear to you by the gods to pay in cash.

SOCRATES

What do you mean, you'll swear by the gods? First of all, gods aren't legal tender here.

STREPSIADES

So, what do you swear by? Iron coins, as in Byzantium?

SOCRATES

Would you like to know the truth about matters divine, what they really are?

STREPSIADES

I certainly would, if it's actually possible.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

καὶ συγγενέσθαι ταῖς Νεφέλαισιν εἰς λόγους, ταῖς ἡμετέραισι δαίμοσιν;

> ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ μάλιστά γε.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

κάθιζε τοίνυν ἐπὶ τὸν ἱερὸν σκίμποδα.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ίδού, κάθημαι.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

τουτονὶ τοίνυν λαβὲ

τον στέφανον.

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ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

έπὶ τί στέφανον; οἴμοι, Σώκρατες, ὥσπερ με τὸν ᾿Αθάμανθ᾽ ὅπως μὴ θύσετε.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

οὔκ, ἀλλὰ ταῦτα πάντα τοὺς τελουμένους ἡμεῖς ποιοῦμεν.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ εἶτα δὴ τί κερδανῶ;

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

260 λέγειν γενήσει τρῖμμα, κρόταλον, παιπάλη. ἀλλ' ἔχ' ἀτρεμεί.

 258 ταῦτα πάντα RVNΘ: πάντα ταῦτα ΕΚ: πάντας ταῦτα Reiske

SOCRATES

And to have converse with the Clouds, our own deities?²⁰

STREPSIADES

Yes, very much.

SOCRATES

Then sit down upon the sacred sofa.

STREPSIADES

All right, I'm sitting.

SOCRATES

Now take hold of this, the wreath.

STREPSIADES

What's the wreath for? Dear me, Socrates, mind you don't sacrifice me, like Athamas!21

SOCRATES

I won't. All this is our procedure for initiands.

STREPSIADES

And what's in it for me?

SOCRATES

At speaking you'll become a smoothie, a castanet, the flower of orators. Now don't move. (Socrates sprinkles flour on Strepsiades)

20 Lines 252-274 parody the initiation rites and prayers characteristic of private mystery cults, e.g. those of the Orphics and Pythagoreans.

²¹ In Sophocles' lost play Athamas the hero sits, wreathed, on Zeus' altar, about to be sacrificed for wronging his wife Nephele

("cloud").

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

μὰ τὸν Δί οὐ ψεύσει γέ με καταπαττόμενος γὰρ παιπάλη γενήσομαι;

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

- εύφημείν χρη τον πρεσβύτην καὶ της εὐχης ἐπακούειν.
- ὧ δέσποτ' ἄναξ, ἀμέτρητ' 'Αήρ, ὃς ἔχεις τὴν γῆν μετέωρον,
- 265 λαμπρός τ' Αἰθήρ, σεμναί τε θεαὶ Νεφέλαι βροντησικέραυνοι,
 - άρθητε, φάνητ', $\mathring{\omega}$ δέσποιναι, τ $\mathring{\omega}$ φροντιστ $\mathring{\eta}$ μετέωροι.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

- μήπω, μήπω γε, πρὶν ἂν τουτὶ πτύξωμαι, μὴ κατα- $\beta \rho \epsilon \chi \theta \hat{\omega}$.
- τὸ δὲ μηδὲ κυνῆν οἴκοθεν ἐλθεῖν ἐμὲ τὸν κακοδαίμον' ἔχοντα.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

- ἔλθετε δητ', ὧ πολυτίμητοι Νεφέλαι, τῷδ' εἰς ἐπίδειξιν·
- 270 εἴτ' ἐπ' Ὀλύμπου κορυφαῖς ໂεραῖς χιονοβλήτοισι κάθησθε,
 - εἴτ' Ὠκεανοῦ πατρὸς ἐν κήποις ἱερὸν χορὸν ἴστατε Νύμφαις,
 - εἴτ' ἄρα Νείλου προχοαῖς ὑδάτων χρυσέαις ἀρύτεσθε πρόχοισιν,
 - η Μαιωτιν λίμνην έχετ' η σκόπελον νιφόεντα Μίμαντος·

STREPSIADES

By Zeus, you won't trick me! You mean getting dredged is how I'll become flour?

SOCRATES

The old man must keep silence and listen to the prayer. O Lord and Master, measureless Air, who hold the earth aloft, and you, shining Empyrean, and ye Clouds, awesome goddesses of thunder and lightning, arise, appear aloft, o Mistresses, to the thinker!

STREPSIADES

(covering himself with his cloak) Not yet, not until I get this over me, so I don't get soaked. To think I left home, poor fool, without even a cap!

SOCRATES

Come then, illustrious Clouds, in an exhibition for this man, whether you now sit on Olympus' holy snow-struck peaks, or start up a holy dance for the Nymphs in father Ocean's gardens, or whether again at the Nile's mouths you scoop its waters in golden pitchers, or inhabit Lake Maeotis or the snowy steeps of Mimas: hear my prayer,

ύπακούσατε δεξάμεναι θυσίαν καὶ τοῖς ίεροῖσι χαρεῖσαι.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

(στρ) ἀέναοι Νεφέλαι, ἀρθώμεν φανεραὶ δροσερὰν φύσιν εὐάγητον πατρὸς ἀπ' ᾿Ωκεανοῦ βαρυαχέος ὑψηλῶν ὀρέων κορυφὰς ἔπι 280 δενδροκόμους, ἵνα τηλεφανεῖς σκοπιὰς ἀφορώμεθα καρπούς τ' ἀρδομέναν ἱερὰν χθόνα καὶ ποταμῶν ζαθέων κελαδήματα καὶ πόντον κελάδοντα βαρύβρομον.

285 ὄμμα γὰρ αἰθέρος ἀκάματον σελαγεῖται μαρμαρέαισιν αὐγαῖς. ἀλλ' ἀποσεισάμεναι νέφος ὄμβριον ἀθανάτας ἰδέας ἐπιδώμεθα

290 τηλεσκόπω δμματι γαῖαν.

$\Sigma\Omega KPATH\Sigma$

ὧ μέγα σεμναὶ Νεφέλαι, φανερῶς ἠκούσατέ μου καλέσαντος.

ήσθου φωνής ἄμα καὶ βροντής μυκησαμένης θεοσέπτου;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

καὶ σέβομαί γ', ὧ πολυτίμητοι, καὶ βούλομαι ἀνταποπαρδεῖν

πρὸς τὰς βροντάς· οὕτως αὐτὰς τετραμαίνω καὶ πεφόβημαι.

accept my sacrifice and enjoy these holy rites.

CHORUS

(from afar)

Clouds everlasting,
let us arise, revealing our dewy bright form,
from deep roaring father Ocean
onto high mountain peaks
with tresses of trees, whence
to behold heights of distant vantage,
and holy earth whose crops we water,
and divine rivers' rushing,
and the sea crashing with deep thunder.
For heaven's tireless eye is ablaze
with gleaming rays.
So let us shake off the rainy haze
from our deathless shape and survey
the land, with telescopic eye.

SOCRATES

Most stately Clouds, you have clearly heard my summons. (to Strepsiades) Did you mark their voice and, in concert, the bellowing thunder that prompts holy reverence?

STREPSIADES

I do revere you, illustrious ones, and I'm ready to answer those thunderclaps with a fart; that's how much I fear and

295 κεὶ θέμις ἐστίν, νυνί γ' ἤδη, κεὶ μὴ θέμις ἐστί, χεσείω.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

οὐ μὴ σκώψει μηδὲ ποιήσεις ἄπερ οἱ τρυγοδαίμονες οὖτοι,

ἀλλ' εὐφήμει· μέγα γάρ τι θεῶν κινεῖται σμῆνος ἀοιδαῖς.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

(ἀντ) παρθένοι ὀμβροφόροι,

300 ἔλθωμεν λιπαρὰν χθόνα Παλλάδος, εὖανδρον γᾶν Κέκροπος ὀψόμεναι πολυήρατον·
οὖ σέβας ἀρρήτων ἱερῶν, ἵνα μυστοδόκος δόμος ἐν τελεταῖς ἀγίαις ἀναδείκνυται·

305 οὐρανίοις τε θεοῖς δωρήματα, ναοί θ' ὑψερεφεῖς καὶ ἀγάλματα, καὶ πρόσοδοι μακάρων ἱερώταται εὐστέφανοί τε θεῶν θυσίαι θαλίαι τε

310 παντοδαπαίσιν ὥραις,
ἢρί τ' ἐπερχομένῳ Βρομία χάρις
εὐκελάδων τε χορῶν ἐρεθίσματα
καὶ μοῦσα βαρύβρομος αὐλῶν.

$\Sigma T P E \Psi I A \Delta H \Sigma$

πρὸς τοῦ Διός, ἀντιβολῶ σε, φράσον, τίνες εἴσ', ὧ Σώκρατες, αὖται

315 αἱ φθεγξάμεναι τοῦτο τὸ σεμνόν; μῶν ἡρῷναί τινές εἰσιν:

tremble at them. And right now, if it's sanctioned, and even if it isn't, I need to shit!

SOCRATES

Don't be scurrilous and act like those hapless comedians! Now keep silence, for a great swarm of gods is on the move, in song.

CHORUS

(closer)

Rainbearing maidens,
let us visit the gleaming land of Pallas, to see the
ravishing country
of Cecrops with its fine men,
where ineffable rites are celebrated, where
the temple that receives initiates
is thrown open during the pure mystic festival;²²
and where there are offerings to the heavenly host,
temples with lofty roofs and statues,
most holy processions for the Blessed Ones,
well-garlanded victims for the gods, and feasts
in all seasons;
and with spring comes the grace of Bromius,²³
the rivalry of melodious choruses
and the deep toned music of pipes.

STREPSIADES

By Zeus, I beg you, tell me who they are, Socrates, these females who intoned that awesome song? They're not lady heroes of some sort, are they?

²² The Eleusinian Mysteries.

²³ "The Noisy," a poetic title for Dionysus; the festival envisioned here is the City Dionysia with its dramas.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

ἥκιστ', ἀλλ' οὐράνιαι Νεφέλαι, μεγάλαι θεαὶ ἀνδράστιν ἀργοῖς,

αἴπερ γνώμην καὶ διάλεξιν καὶ νοῦν ἡμῖν παρέχουσιν

καὶ τερατείαν καὶ περίλεξιν καὶ κροῦσιν καὶ κατάληψιν.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ταῦτ' ἄρ' ἀκούσασ' αὐτῶν τὸ φθέγμ' ἡ ψυχή μου $\pi \epsilon \pi$ ότηται

320 καὶ λεπτολογεῖν ἤδη ζητεῖ καὶ περὶ καπνοῦ στενολεσχεῖν

καὶ γνωμιδίφ γνώμην νύξασ' έτέρφ λόγφ ἀντιλογήσαι·

ὤστ' εἴ πως ἐστίν, ἰδεῖν αὐτὰς ήδη φανερῶς ἐπιθυμῶ.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

βλέπε νυν δευρὶ πρὸς τὴν Πάρνηθ' ἤδη γὰρ ὁρῶ κατιούσας ἡσυχῆ αὐτάς.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ φέρε ποῦ; δεῖξον.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

χωροῦσ' αὖται πάνυ πολλαὶ διὰ τῶν κοίλων καὶ τῶν δασέων, αὖται πλάγιαι.

SOCRATES

Not at all; they're heavenly Clouds, great goddesses for idle gentlemen, who provide us with judgment and dialectic and intelligence, fantasy and circumlocution and verbal thrust and parry.

STREPSIADES

So that's why my soul has taken flight at the sound of their voice, and now seeks to split hairs, prattle narrowly about smoke, and meet argument with counterargument, puncturing a point with a pointlet. So if at all possible, I want to see them now in person.

SOCRATES

Then look over here, toward Mount Parnes, because now I see them quietly descending.

STREPSIADES

Where? Come on, show me!

The CHORUS files along the wings toward the orchestra.

SOCRATES

They're on the march, quite a lot of them, through the hollows and thickets—there, to the side.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

325

τί τὸ χρῆμα;

ώς οὐ καθορῶ.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ παρὰ τὴν ϵἴσοδον.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ήδη νυνὶ μόλις ούτως.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

νῦν γέ τοι ήδη καθορậς αὐτάς, εἰ μὴ λημậς κολοκύνταις.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

νη Δί έγωγ'. ὧ πολυτίμητοι πάντα γὰρ ήδη κατέχουσιν.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

ταύτας μέντοι σὺ θεὰς οὕσας οὐκ ἤδησθ' οὐδ'
ἐνόμιζες;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

330 μὰ Δί', ἀλλ' ὁμίχλην καὶ δρόσον αὐτὰς ἡγούμην καὶ καπνὸν εἶναι.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

οὐ γὰρ μὰ Δί οἶσθ ότιὴ πλείστους αὖται βόσκουσι σοφιστάς,

Θουριομάντεις, ἰατροτέχνας, σφραγιδονυχαργοκομήτας·

κυκλίων τε χορῶν ἀσματοκάμπτας, ἄνδρας μετεωροφένακας,

STREPSIADES

What's going on? I don't see them.

SOCRATES

In the wings!

STREPSIADES

Yes, now I can almost see them.

SOCRATES

By now you must see them, unless you've got styes like pumpkins!

STREPSIADES

Yes, now I see them. Heaven be praised, they're permeating everything!

SOCRATES

And you didn't realize that they're goddesses, or believe it?

STREPSIADES

God no; I thought they were mist and dew and smoke.

SOCRATES

You didn't because you're unaware that they nourish a great many sophists, diviners from Thurii,²⁴ medical experts, long-haired idlers with onyx signet rings, and tune bending composers of dithyrambic choruses, men of highflown pretension, whom they maintain as do-nothings,

²⁴ The Athenian colony in southern Italy founded in 444/3. Aristophanes probably alludes to the seer Lampon, appointed by Pericles to conduct the official foundation ceremonies and still a prominent figure at Athens (Thucydides 5.19, 24).

³²⁶ παρά] πρὸς VEpcN

 $^{^{329}\,\}tilde{\eta}\delta\eta\sigma\theta$ Hirschig: $\tilde{\eta}\delta\epsilon\iota\varsigma$ a

οὐδὲν δρῶντας βόσκουσ' ἀργούς, ὅτι ταύτας μουσο-

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

335 ταθτ' ἄρ' ἐποίουν "ὑγρᾶν Νεφελᾶν στρεπταίγλαν δάϊον ὁρμάν",

"πλοκάμους θ' έκατογκεφάλα Τυφω", "πρημαινούσας τε θυέλλας",

εἶτ' "ἀερίας διεράς", "γαμψούς τ' οἰωνοὺς ἀερονηχεῖς", "ὅμβρους θ' ὑδάτων δροσερᾶν νεφελᾶν"· εἶτ' ἀντ' αὐτῶν κατέπινον

κεστρᾶν τεμάχη μεγαλᾶν ἀγαθᾶν κρέα τ' ὀρνίθεια κιχηλᾶν.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

διὰ μέντοι τάσδ'. οὐχὶ δικαίως;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

340 λέξον δή μοι, τί παθοῦσαι, εἴπερ νεφέλαι γ' εἰσὶν ἀληθῶς, θνηταῖς εἴξασι γυναιξίν;

οὐ γὰρ ἐκεῖναί γ' εἰσὶ τοιαῦται.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

φέρε, ποιαι γάρ τινές είσιν;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

οὖκ οἶδα σαφῶς· ϵἴξασιν δ' οὖν ἐρίοισιν πεπταμένοισιν,

κοὐχὶ γυναιξίν, μὰ Δ ί', οὐδ' ὁτιοῦν \cdot αὖται δὲ ῥίνας έχουσιν.

because they compose music about these Clouds.²⁵

STREPSIADES

So that's why they compose verses like "dire downdraft of humid clouds zigzaggedly braceleted," and "locks of hundred-headed Typhus," and "blasting squalls," and then "airy scudders crooked of talon, birds swimming on high," and "rain of waters from dewy clouds." Then, as their reward, they get to gulp down nice big mullet fillets and avian thrush cutlets!²⁶

SOCRATES

Certainly, thanks to these Clouds. Isn't that fair?

STREPSIADES

So tell me, if these really are Clouds, how is it that they look like mortal women? (pointing skyward) Because those clouds aren't like that.

SOCRATES

Well, what do they look like?

STREPSIADES

I don't know exactly, but they look like fleeces spread out, not like women, no, surely not in any way. And these Clouds have noses!

²⁵ Comic poets ridiculed dithyrambists for verbosity and for overworking metaphors from flight; cf. *Peace* 828 ff., *Birds* 1372 ff.

²⁶ I.e., at the banquet provided by the producer of a dithyrambic chorus.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

ἀπόκριναί νυν ἄττ' ἂν ἔρωμαι.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

345

λέγε νυν ταχέως ὅτι βούλει.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

ήδη ποτ' ἀναβλέψας εἶδες νεφέλην κενταύρῳ ὁμοίαν ἢ παρδάλει ἢ λύκῳ ἢ ταύρῳ;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

νη Δί έγωγ'. εἶτα τί τοῦτο;

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

γίγνονται πάνθ' ὅτι βούλονται· κἆτ' ἢν μὲν ἴδωσι κομήτην

ἄγριόν τινα τῶν λασίων τούτων, οἶόνπερ τὸν Ξενοφάντου,

350 σκώπτουσαι τὴν μανίαν αὐτοῦ κενταύροις ἤκασαν αὐτάς.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

τί γὰρ ἢν ἄρπαγα τῶν δημοσίων κατίδωσι Σίμωνα, τί δρῶσιν;

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

ἀποφαίνουσαι τὴν φύσιν αὐτοῦ λύκοι ἐξαίφνης ἐγένοντο.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ταθτ' ἄρα, ταθτα Κλεώνυμον αθται τον ρίψασπιν χθες ίδοθσαι,

SOCRATES

Now answer some questions for me.

STREPSIADES

Ask away, whatever you like.

SOCRATES

Have you ever looked up and seen a cloud resembling a centaur, or a leopard, or a wolf, or a bull?

STREPSIADES

Certainly I have. So what?

SOCRATES

Clouds turn into anything they want. Thus, if they see a savage with long hair, one of these furry types, like the son of Xenophantus,²⁷ they mock his obsession by making themselves look like centaurs.

STREPSIADES

And what if they look down and see a predator of public funds like Simon, ²⁸ what do they do?

SOCRATES

To expose his nature they immediately turn into wolves.

STREPSIADES

That must be why, when the other day they caught sight of

²⁷ Identified in the scholia as Hieronymus, a tragic and dithyrambic poet. His "obsession" would be pederasty.

²⁸ Called an embezzler also by Eupolis (fr. 235), and a perjurer

at 399 below.

ότι δειλότατον τούτον έώρων, έλαφοι δια τούτ έγένοντο.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

355 καὶ νῦν γ' ὅτι Κλεισθένη εἶδον, ὁρậς, διὰ τοῦτ' ἐγένοντο γυναῖκες.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

χαίρετε τοίνυν, ὧ δέσποιναι καὶ νῦν, εἴπερ τινὶ κάλλω, οὐρανομήκη ῥήξατε κάμοὶ φωνήν, ὧ παμβασίλειαι.

ΔΚΟΡΥΦΑΙΑ

- χαιρ', ὧ πρεσβυτα παλαιογενές, θηρατὰ λόγων φιλομούσων.
- σύ τε, λεπτοτάτων λήρων ίερεῦ, φράζε πρὸς ἡμᾶς ὅτι χρήζεις·
- 360 οὐ γὰρ ἄν ἄλλω γ' ὑπακούσαιμεν τῶν νῦν μετεωροσοφιστῶν
 - πλην η Προδίκω, τω μεν σοφίας καὶ γνώμης οῦνεκα, σοὶ δε
 - ότι βρενθύει τ' έν ταῖσιν όδοῖς καὶ τώφθαλμὼ παραβάλλεις
 - κάνυπόδητος κακὰ πόλλ' ἀνέχει κάφ' ἡμῖν σεμνοπροσωπεῖς.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ὧ Γη, τοῦ φθέγματος, ὡς ἱερὸν καὶ σεμνὸν καὶ τερατῶδες.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

365 αὖται γάρ τοι μόναι εἰσὶ θεαί, τἄλλα δὲ πάντ' ἐστὶ φλύαρος.

Cleonymus the shield thrower, they knew him for a great coward, and turned into deer!

SOCRATES

And today, because they've seen Cleisthenes—see him?—that's why they've turned into women!²⁹

STREPSIADES

Then hail, Mistresses! And now, almighty Queens, if you've ever so favored another man, break forth for me too a sound that spans the sky!

CHORUS LEADER

Hail, oldster born long ago, stalker of erudite arguments, and you too, priest of subtlest hogwash, tell us what you desire; for we would pay no attention to any other contemporary sophist of celestial studies except for Prodicus, ³⁰ for his wisdom and intelligence, and you, because you strut like a popinjay through the streets and cast your eyes sideways and, unshod, endure many woes and wear a haughty expression for our sake.

STREPSIADES

Mother Earth, what a voice! How holy and august and marvelous!

SOCRATES

That's because they are the only true goddesses; all the rest are rubbish.

²⁹ Cleonymus was an obese politician who probably lost his shield in the Athenian retreat at Delium the previous year (Thucydides 4.96). Cleisthenes was a beardless man frequently ridiculed for effiminacy.

³⁰ Prodicus of Ceos, a contemporary of Socrates, pursued interests ranging from natural science to semantics and ethics, and

enjoyed a reputation comparable to Einstein's today.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ό Ζεὺς δ' ὑμῖν, φέρε, πρὸς τῆς Γῆς, Οὑλύμπιος οὐ θεός ἐστιν;

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

ποίος Ζεύς; οὐ μὴ ληρήσεις. οὐδ' ἐστὶ Ζεύς.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

τί λέγεις σύ;

άλλὰ τίς ὕει; τουτὶ γὰρ ἔμοιγ' ἀπόφηναι πρῶτον άπάντων.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

αθται δήπου μεγάλοις δέ σ' έγὼ σημείοις αὐτὸ διδάξω.

370 φέρε, ποῦ γὰρ πώποτ' ἄνευ νεφελῶν ὕοντ' ἤδη τεθέασαι;

καίτοι χρην αἰθρίας ὕειν αὐτόν, ταύτας δ' ἀποδημεῖν.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

νὴ τὸν ᾿Απόλλω, τοῦτό γε τοι τῷ νυνὶ λόγῳ εὖ προσέφυσας.

καίτοι πρότερον τὸν Δί' ἀληθῶς ὤμην διὰ κοσκίνου οὐρεῖν.

άλλ' ὅστις ὁ βροντῶν ἐστὶ φράσον, τοῦθ' ὅ με ποιεῖ τετραμαίνειν.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

αθται βροντώσι κυλινδόμεναι.

STREPSIADES

Come now, by Earth, doesn't Olympian Zeus count as a god with you people?

SOCRATES

What do you mean, Zeus? Do stop driveling. Zeus doesn't even exist!

STREPSIADES

What are you talking about? Then who makes it rain? Answer me that one, first of all.

SOCRATES

These do, of course! And I'll teach you how, with grand proofs. Now then: where have you ever yet seen rain without Clouds? Though according to you, Zeus should make rain himself on a clear day, when the Clouds are out of town.

STREPSIADES

By Apollo, you've nicely spliced that point with what you were saying a moment ago. And imagine, before now I thought that rain is Zeus pissing through a sieve! But tell me who does the thundering that makes me tremble.

SOCRATES

These do the thundering, by rolling around.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

τῷ τρόπῳ, ὧ πάντα σὺ τολμῶν;

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

ὅταν, ἐμπλησθῶσ' ὕδατος πολλοῦ κἀναγκασθῶσι φέρεσθαι

κατακριμνάμεναι πλήρεις ὅμβρου δι' ἀνάγκην, εἶτα βαρεῖαι

είς ἀλλήλας έμπίπτουσαι ρήγνυνται καὶ παταγοῦσιν.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

δ δ' ἀναγκάζων ἐστὶ τίς αὐτάς—οὐχ ὁ Ζεύς;—ὥστε φέρεσθαι;

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

ήκιστ', άλλ' αἰθέριος δίνος.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

380

375

Δίνος; τουτί μ' έλελήθει,

ό Ζεὺς οὐκ ὤν, ἀλλ' ἀντ' αὐτοῦ Δῖνος νυνὶ βασιλεύων.

ἀτὰρ οὐδέν πω περὶ τοῦ πατάγου καὶ τῆς βροντῆς μ' ἐδίδαξας.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

οὐκ ἤκουσάς μου τὰς νεφέλας ὕδατος μεστὰς ὅτι φημὶ

έμπιπτούσας είς ἀλλήλας παταγείν διὰ τὴν πυκνότητα;

STREPSIADES

In what way, you daredevil?

SOCRATES

When they fill up with lots of water and are forced to drift, by natural compulsion sagging down with rain, then run into one other, and become sodden, they explode and crash.

STREPSIADES

But who is it that forces them to drift? Doesn't Zeus?

SOCRATES

Not at all; it's cosmic whirl.31

STREPSIADES

Whirl? That's a new one on me, that Zeus is gone and Whirl now rules in his place. But you still haven't taught me anything about the thunder's crash.

SOCRATES

Didn't you hear me? I repeat: when the clouds are full of water and run into one another, they crash because of their density.

³¹ The rotation of the universe was widely recognized in the fifth century, and *dinos* "whirl" was a fundamental element of atomic theory, e.g. Democritus B167. In everyday usage *dinos* meant a kind of cup; the joke at 1473 suggests that such a cup stood outside the Thinkery instead of the usual statue of Hermes (1478 n.).

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

φέρε, τουτὶ τῷ χρὴ πιστεύειν;

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

385 ἀπὸ σαυτοῦ 'γώ σε διδάξω. ἤδη ζωμοῦ Παναθηναίοις ἐμπλησθεὶς εἶτ' ἐταράχθης τὴν γαστέρα καὶ κλόνος ἐξαίφνης αὐτὴν διεκορκορύγησεν;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

- νὴ τὸν ἀπόλλω, καὶ δεινὰ ποιεῖ γ' εὐθύς μοι καὶ τετάρακται,
- χώσπερ βροντή τὸ ζωμίδιον παταγεῖ καὶ δεινὰ κέκραγεν.
- 390 ἀτρέμας πρῶτον, παππὰξ παππάξ, κἄπειτ' ἐπάγει παπαπαππάξ·
 - χώταν χέζω, κομιδη βροντα, παπαπαππάξ, ώσπερ έκειναι.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

- σκέψαι τοίνυν ἀπὸ γαστριδίου τυννουτουὶ οἷα πέπορδας·
- τὸν δ' ἀέρα τόνδ' ὄντ' ἀπέραντον πῶς οὐκ εἰκὸς μέγα βροντᾶν;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

- ταῦτ' ἄρα καὶ τῶνόματ' ἀλλήλοιν, "βροντὴ" καὶ "πορδή", ὁμοίω.
- 395 ἀλλ' ὁ κεραυνὸς πόθεν αὖ φέρεται λάμπων πυρί, τοῦτο δίδαξον,

STREPSIADES

Come now, why should anyone believe that?

SOCRATES

I'll teach you from your own person. Have you ever gorged yourself with soup at the Panathenaea and then had an upset stomach, and a sudden turmoil sets it all arumble?

STREPSIADES

By Apollo I have! It does carry on terribly and shake me up, and like thunder that bit of soup crashes and roars terribly, gently at first, *pappax pappax*, and then stepping up the pace, *papapappax*, and when I shit it absolutely thunders, *papapappax*, just like those Clouds!

SOCRATES

Now then, consider what farts you let off from such a little tummy; isn't it natural that this sky, being limitless, should thunder mightily?

STREPSIADES

So that's why the words are similar, bronte "thunder" and porde "fart"! But now explain this: where does the lightning bolt come from, blazing with fire, that incinerates us

- καὶ καταφρύγει βάλλων ήμᾶς, τοὺς δὲ ζῶντας περιφλεύει.
- τοῦτον γὰρ δὴ φανερῶς ὁ Ζεὺς ἵησ' ἐπὶ τοὺς ἐπιόρκους.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

- καὶ πῶς, ὦ μῶρε σὺ καὶ Κρονίων ὅζων καὶ βεκκεσέληνε,
- είπερ βάλλει τοὺς ἐπιόρκους, δῆτ' οὐχὶ Σίμων' ἐνέπρησεν
- 400 οὐδὲ Κλεώνυμον οὐδὲ Θέωρον; καίτοι σφόδρα γ' εἴσ' ἐπίορκοι.
 - άλλὰ τὸν αύτοῦ γε νεων βάλλει καὶ Σούνιον, ἄκρον ᾿Αθηνέων,
 - καὶ τὰς δρῦς τὰς μεγάλας, τί μαθών; οὐ γὰρ δὴ δρῦς γ' ἐπιορκεῖ.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

οὐκ οἶδ \cdot ἀτὰρ εὖ σ $\dot{\mathbf{v}}$ λέγειν φαίνει. τί γάρ ἐστιν δ $\hat{\mathbf{n}}$ θ $\dot{\mathbf{v}}$ ὁ κεραυνός;

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

- όταν εἰς ταύτας ἄνεμος ξηρὸς μετεωρισθεὶς κατακλεισθ $\hat{\eta}$,
- 405 ἔνδοθεν αὐτὰς ὥσπερ κύστιν φυσᾶ, κἄπειθ' ὑπ' ἀνάγκης
 - ρήξας αὐτὰς ἔξω φέρεται σοβαρὸς διὰ τὴν πυκνότητα,
 - ύπὸ τοῦ ροίβδου καὶ τῆς ρύμης αὐτὸς έαυτὸν κατακάων.

on contact and badly burns the survivors? It's quite obvious that Zeus hurls it against perjurers.

SOCRATES

How's that, you moron redolent of the Cronia, ³² you mooncalf! If he really strikes perjurers, then why hasn't he burned up Simon or Cleonymus or Theorus, since they're paramount perjurers? On the other hand, he strikes his own temple, and Sunium headland of Athens, and the great oaks. ³³ What's his point? An oak tree certainly doesn't perjure itself!

STREPSIADES

I don't know; but you seem to have a good argument. Very well, what is the thunderbolt, then?

SOCRATES

When a dry wind rises skyward and gets locked up in these Clouds, it blows them up from within like a bladder, and then by natural compulsion it bursts them and is borne out in a whoosh by dint of compression, burning itself up with the friction and velocity.

33 Oak trees were considered sacred to Zeus.

 $^{^{32}}$ A festival celebrating Zeus' father Cronus, who symbolized a bygone age.

 $^{^{401}}$ 'Αθηνέων Porson (cf. Hom. γ 278): 'Αθηναίων vel 'Αθηνών a

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

- νη Δί έγω γοῦν ἀτεχνως ἔπαθον τουτί ποτε Διασίοισιν.
- όπτων γαστέρα τοις συγγενέσιν κἇτ' οὐκ ἔσχων ἀμελήσας,
- 410 ή δ' ἄρ' ἐφυσᾶτ', εἶτ' ἐξαίφνης διαλακήσασα πρὸς αὐτὼ
 - τώφθαλμώ μου προσετίλησεν καὶ κατέκαυσεν τὸ πρόσωπον.

КОРТФАІА

- ὦ τῆς μεγάλης ἐπιθυμήσας σοφίας ἄνθρωπε παρ' ἡμῶν,
- ώς εὐδαίμων ἐν ᾿Αθηναίοις καὶ τοῖς Ἕλλησι γενήσει εἰ μνήμων εἶ καὶ φροντιστὴς καὶ τὸ ταλαίπωρον ἔνεστιν
- 415 ἐν τῆ ψυχῆ καὶ μὴ κάμνεις μήθ' ἑστὼς μήτε βαδίζων
 - μήτε ριγῶν ἄχθει λίαν μήτ' ἀριστᾶν ἐπιθυμεῖς οἴνου τ' ἀπέχει καὶ γυμνασίων καὶ τῶν ἄλλων ἀνοήτων
 - καὶ βέλτιστον τοῦτο νομίζεις, ὅπερ εἰκὸς δεξιὸν ἄνδρα,
 - νικάν πράττων καὶ βουλεύων καὶ τῆ γλώττη πολεμίζων.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

420 ἀλλ' εἴνεκα γε ψυχῆς στερρᾶς δυσκολοκοίτου τε μερίμνης

STREPSIADES

By Zeus, exactly the same thing happened to me one time at the Diasia,³⁴ when I was cooking a haggis for my relatives and forgot to make a slit. So it bloated up, then suddenly it exploded, spattering gore in my eyes and burning my face.

CHORUS LEADER

Ah, creature who yearn for grand wisdom from us, how blessed you will become among the Athenians and all Greeks, if you're retentive and a cogitator, if endurance abides in your soul, if you don't tire out either standing or walking, if you're not too annoyed by the cold or too keen on having breakfast, if you stay away from wine and gymnasiums and all other follies, and if, as befits a clever man, you consider absolute excellence to be victory in action, in counsel, and in tongue warfare.

STREPSIADES

Well, if it has to do with a rigorous soul, and restless anxiety,

³⁴ An important festival of Zeus and an occasion for family banquets.

⁴¹²⁻¹⁷ adaptavit Diogenes Laertius 2.27

⁴¹⁷ οίνου a: ὕπνου Et. Mag.

- καὶ φειδωλοῦ καὶ τρυσιβίου γαστρὸς καὶ θυμβρεπιδείπνου,
- ἀμέλει, θαρρών εΐνεκα τούτων ἐπιχαλκεύειν παρέχοιμ' ἄν.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

- άλλο τι δητ' οὐ νομιεῖς ήδη θεὸν οὐδένα πλην ἄπερ ήμεῖς,
- τὸ Χάος τουτὶ καὶ τὰς Νεφέλας καὶ τὴν Γλῶτταν, τρία ταυτί;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

- 425 οὐδ' ἂν διαλεχθείην γ' ἀτεχνῶς τοῖς ἄλλοις οὐδ' ἂν ἀπαντῶν,
 - οὐδ' ἂν θύσαιμ' οὐδ' ᾶν σπείσαιμ' οὐδ' ἐπιθείην λιβανωτόν.

КОРТФАІА

- λέγε νυν ήμιν ὅτι σοι δρῶμεν θαρρῶν, ὡς οὐκ ἀτυχήσεις
- ήμας τιμών καὶ θαυμάζων καὶ ζητών δεξιὸς εἶναι.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ὦ δέσποιναι, δέομαι τοίνυν ὑμῶν τουτὶ πάνυ μικρόν, 430 τῶν Ἑλλήνων εἶναί με λέγειν ἑκατὸν σταδίοισιν ἄριστον.

КОРТФАІА

- άλλ' έσται σοι τοῦτο παρ' ἡμῶν, ὥστε τὸ λοιπόν γ' ἀπὸ τουδὶ
- έν τῷ δήμῳ γνώμας οὐδεὶς νικήσει πλείονας ἢ σύ.

and a belly that's stingy, poorly nourished, and able to make a meal out of herbs, never fear: on these counts I'd dauntlessly present myself for hammering into shape.

SOCRATES

Then I take it you will now believe in no god but those we believe in: this Void, and the Clouds, and the Tongue, and only these three?

STREPSIADES

I wouldn't speak a word to the other gods even if I met them in the street; and I won't sacrifice to them, or pour them libations, or offer them incense.

CHORUS LEADER

Then tell us frankly what we can do for you, because nothing bad will happen to you if you honor and respect us and seek to be smart.

STREPSIADES

Well then, Mistresses, I ask of you this very small favor: that among the Greeks I be by a hundred miles the very best speaker.

CHORUS LEADER

Done! You will get that from us, so that from this moment on, no one will carry more motions in the assembly than you.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

μή μοι γε λέγειν γνώμας μεγάλας οὐ γὰρ τούτων έπιθυμῶ,

άλλ' ὄσ' ἐμαυτῷ στρεψοδικῆσαι καὶ τοὺς χρήστας διολισθεῖν.

КОРТФАІА

435 τεύξει τοίνυν ὧν ἱμείρεις· οὐ γὰρ μεγάλων ἐπιθυμεῖς. ἀλλὰ σεαυτὸν παράδος θαρρῶν τοῖς ἡμετέροις προπόλοισιν.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

δράσω ταθθ' υμιν πιστεύσας ή γαρ ανάγκη με πιέζει δια τους ιππους τους κοππατίας και τον γάμον ος μ' ἐπέτριψεν.

νῦν οὖν ἀτεχνῶς ὅτι βούλονται
440 τουτὶ τό γ' ἐμὸν σῶμ' αὐτοῖσιν
παρέχω τύπτειν, πεινῆν, διψῆν,
αὐχμεῖν, ῥιγῶν, ἀσκὸν δείρειν,
εἴπερ τὰ χρέα διαφευξοῦμαι
τοῖς τ' ἀνθρώποις εἶναι δόξω

445 θρασύς, εὖγλωττος, τολμηρός, ἴτης, βδελυρός, ψευδῶν συγκολλητής, εὑρησιεπής, περίτριμμα δικῶν, κύρβις, κρόταλον, κίναδος, τρύμη, μάσθλης, εἴρων, γλοιός, ἀλαζών,

450 κέντρων, μιαρός, στρόφις, ἀργαλέος, ματιολοιχός. ταῦτ' εἴ με καλοῦσ' ἀπαντῶντες.

STREPSIADES

No speaking on important motions for me, please! That's not what I desire, only twisting lawsuits to my own advantage and giving my creditors the slip.

CHORUS LEADER

Then you shall get what you crave, for it is nothing grand that you desire. Now be resolute and commit yourself to our agents here.

STREPSIADES

That I will do, taking you at your word, for necessity bears down on me on account of those branded horses and the marriage that's screwed me.

So now I wholeheartedly turn this body of mine over to them

to do with as they please, for beating, starving, parching,

soiling, freezing, flaying into a wineskin,

if that's how I'll escape my debts and win the world's admiration

as pushy, glib, nervy, reckless,

a disgusting fib-fabricator,

a coiner of legalese, a lawcourt smoothie,

a corpus juris, a castanet, a fox, a loophole,

a slicker, a double-talker, a slippery character, a fraud,

a cudgel magnet, a pariah, a twister, a pest,

a trifle licker.

If I'm called all this to my face,

they may do whatever they like with me

δρώντων ἀτεχνῶς ὅτι χρήζουσιν. κεί βούλονται, νη την Δήμητρ' έκ μου χορδην τοις φροντισταις παραθέντων.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

λημα μεν πάρεστι τῷδέ γ' ούκ ἄτολμον άλλ' ἔτοιμον. ίσθι δ' ώς

455

465

ταθτα μαθών παρ' έμοθ κλέος οὐρανόμηκες 460 έν βροτοίσιν έξεις.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

τί πείσομαι:

ΧΟΡΟΣ

τὸν πάντα χρόνον μετ' ἐμοῦ ζηλωτότατον βίον ἀνθρώπων διάξεις.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ἆρά γε τοῦτ' ἂν ἐγώ ποτ' ὄψομαι;

ΧΟΡΟΣ

ώστε γέ σου

πολλούς ἐπὶ ταῖσι θύραις ἀεὶ καθῆσθαι,

Βουλομένους άνακοινοῦσθαι τε καὶ εἰς λόγον ἐλθεῖν 470 πράγματα κάντιγραφάς πολλών ταλάντων,

άξια ση φρενί συμβουλευσομένους μετά σοῦ. 475

КОРТФАІА

άλλ' έγχείρει τὸν πρεσβύτην ὅτιπερ μέλλεις προδιδάσκειν

unconditionally; and if they want, by Demeter let them turn me into sausage and serve it to the thinkers!

CHORUS

This one's got a spirit that's not gutless but ready to go! Listen,

when you've learned all this from me, sky-high glory you'll have among mortals.

STREPSIADES

What's in store for me?

CHORUS

With us, you will live for all the rest of your days the most enviable life in the world.

STREPSIADES

So I'm really likely to see that someday?

CHORUS

Really!

Multitudes will constantly be camped at your door, wanting to meet with you and discuss legal problems and claims involving vast sums, aiming to consult about matters worth your intelligence.

CHORUS LEADER

Now try your hand at starting the old man on whatever

καὶ διακίνει τὸν νοῦν αὐτοῦ καὶ τῆς γνώμης ἀποπειρῶ.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

ἄγε δή, κάτειπέ μοι σὺ τὸν σαυτοῦ τρόπον, ἵν' αὐτὸν εἰδὼς ὅστις ἐστὶ μηχανὰς 480 ἤδη 'πὶ τούτοις πρὸς σὲ καινὰς προσφέρω.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

τί δέ; τειχομαχεῖν μοι διανοεῖ, πρὸς τῶν θεῶν;

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

οὔκ, ἀλλὰ βραχέα σου πυθέσθαι βούλομαι, εἰ μνημονικὸς εἶ.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

δύο τρόπω, νὴ τὸν Δία. ἢν μέν γ' ὀφείληταί τι μοι, μνήμων πάνυ, ἐὰν δ' ὀφείλω σχέτλιος, ἐπιλήσμων πάνυ.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

ένεστι δητά σοι λέγειν έν τη φύσει;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

λέγειν μὲν οὐκ ἔνεστ', ἀποστερεῖν δ' ἔνι.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

πως οὖν δυνήσει μανθάνειν;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ἀμέλει, καλῶς.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

άγε νυν ὅπως, ὅταν τι προβάλωμαι σοφὸν 490 περὶ τῶν μετεώρων, εὐθέως ὑφαρπάσει.

485

lessons you intend to give him; agitate his mind and test his intelligence.

SOCRATES

Now then, describe for me your own characteristics; when I know what they are, on that basis I can apply to you the latest plans of attack.

STREPSIADES

How's that? Are you thinking of besieging me? Good heavens!

SOCRATES

No, I just want to ask you a few questions. For instance, do you have a good memory?

STREPSIADES

Yes and no, by Zeus: if I'm owed something, it's good, but if I'm the hapless debtor, it's bad.

SOCRATES

Well, is there eloquence in your nature?

STREPSIADES

Eloquence, no; fraudulence, yes.

SOCRATES

Then how will you manage to learn?

STREPSIADES

Don't worry, I'll do fine.

SOCRATES

Very well, whatever sage bit of cosmology I toss you, try to snap it up at once.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

τί δαί; κυνηδὸν τὴν σοφίαν σιτήσομαι;

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

ἄνθρωπος ἀμαθὴς ούτοσὶ καὶ βάρβαρος. δέδοικά σ', ὧ πρεσβῦτα, μὴ πληγῶν δέει. φέρ' ἴδω, τί δρᾶς ἤν τις σε τύπτη;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

τύπτομαι,

495 κἄπειτ' ἐπισχὼν ὀλίγον ἐπιμαρτύρομαι· εἶτ' αὖθις ἀκαρῆ διαλιπὼν δικάζομαι.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

ίθι νυν κατάθου θοίμάτιον.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ ἠδίκηκά τι;

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

οὔκ, ἀλλὰ γυμνοὺς εἰσιέναι νομίζεται.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

άλλ' οὐχὶ φωράσων ἔγωγ' εἰσέρχομαι.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

κατάθου. τί ληρεῖς;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

εἰπὲ δή νυν μοι τοδί· ἢν ἐπιμελὴς ὧ καὶ προθύμως μανθάνω, τῷ τῶν μαθητῶν ἐμφερὴς γενήσομαι;

500

STREPSIADES

What? Will I be consuming my sagacity like a dog?

SOCRATES

This fellow's ignorant and barbaric! Old man, I fear you'll need a whipping. Let's see, what would you do if someone hit you?

STREPSIADES

I get hit; I wait a bit and summon witnesses; after another little while I go to court.

SOCRATES

Come on, lay down your cloak.

STREPSIADES

Have I done something wrong?

SOCRATES

No, it's our custom to go inside undressed.

STREPSIADES

But I'm not looking for stolen goods in there.

SOCRATES

Lay it down! What's this jabbering?

STREPSIADES

(disrobing) All right then, tell me this: if I'm attentive and study hard, which of your students will I come to resemble?

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

οὐδὲν διοίσεις Χαιρεφῶντος τὴν φύσιν.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

οἴμοι κακοδαίμων, ἡμιθνὴς γενήσομαι.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

505 οὐ μὴ λαλήσεις, ἀλλ' ἀκολουθήσεις ἐμοὶ ἀνύσας τι δευρὶ θᾶττον.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

είς τὼ χειρέ νυν

δός μοι μελιτοῦτταν πρότερον, ὡς δέδοικ' ἐγὼ εἴσω καταβαίνων ὥσπερ εἰς Τροφωνίου.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

χώρει. τί κυπτάζεις έχων περὶ τὴν θύραν;

КОРТФАІА

510 ἀλλ' ἴθι χαίρων τῆς ἀνδρείας οὕνεκα ταύτης.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

εὖτυχία γένοιτο τάνθρώπῳ, ὅτι προήκων εἰς βαθὺ τῆς ἡλικίας 515 νεωτέροις τὴν φύσιν αὑτοῦ πράγμασιν χρωτίζεται καὶ σοφίαν ἐπασκεῦ.

SOCRATES

In your nature you'll be indistinguishable from Chaerephon.

STREPSIADES

Heavens no, I'm going to be a zombie!

SOCRATES

Stop jabbering. Hurry up and follow me inside here, on the double!

STREPSIADES

Put a honey cake into my hands first, because I'm scared to go down inside there, as if into the cave of Trophonius.³⁵

SOCRATES

Get going! Why are you skulking around the doorway?

STREPSIADES and SOCRATES go into the Thinkery.

CHORUS LEADER

Go, and good luck to you, thanks to this show of courage.

CHORUS

May good fortune befall the fellow, for though advancing to the twilight of his life, he colors his nature with newfangled notions and cultivates sagacity.

35 The subterranean oracular shrine of the hero Trophonius at Lebadeia (in Boeotia) contained sacred snakes, which visitors placated with honey cakes.

КОРТФАІА

ὧ θεώμενοι, κατερῶ πρὸς ὑμᾶς ἐλευθέρως τάληθη, νη τὸν Διόνυσον τὸν ἐκθρέψαντά με. ούτω νικήσαιμί τ' έγω καὶ νομιζοίμην σοφὸς 520 ώς ύμας ήγούμενος είναι θεατάς δεξιούς καὶ ταύτην σοφώτατ' ἔχειν τῶν ἐμῶν κωμφδιῶν πρώτους ήξίωσ' ἀναγεῦσ' ὑμᾶς, ἡ παρέσχε μοι ἔργον πλείστον· εἶτ' ἀνεχώρουν ὑπ' ἀνδρῶν φορτικῶν ήττηθείς οὐκ ἄξιος ὤν. ταῦτ' οὖν ὑμῖν μέμφομαι 525 τοίς σοφοίς, ὧν οὕνεκ' έγω ταῦτ' ἐπραγματευόμην. άλλ' οὐδ' ὡς ὑμῶν ποθ' ἐκὼν προδώσω τοὺς δεξιούς. έξ ότου γὰρ ἐνθάδ' ὑπ' ἀνδρῶν, οῦς ἡδὺ καὶ λέγειν, ό σώφρων τε χώ καταπύγων άριστ' ήκουσάτην, κάγώ, παρθένος γὰρ ἔτ' ἢ κοὖκ ἐξῆν πώ μοι τεκεῖν, 530 έξέθηκα, παῖς δ' έτέρα τις λαβοῦσ' ἀνείλετο, ύμεις δ' έξεθρέψατε γενναίως κάπαιδεύσατε, έκ τούτου μοι πιστά παρ' ύμων γνώμης έσθ' όρκια. νῦν οὖν Ἡλέκτραν κατ' ἐκείνην ἤδ' ἡ κωμωδία ζητοῦσ' ἦλθ', ἤν που 'πιτύχη θεαταῖς οὕτω σοφοῖς. 535 γνώσεται γάρ, ήνπερ ίδη, τάδελφοῦ τὸν βόστρυχον. ώς δὲ σώφρων ἐστὶ φύσει σκέψασθ', ἥτις πρῶτα μὲν ούδεν ήλθε ραψαμένη σκύτινον καθειμένον έρυθρον έξ ἄκρου, παχύ, τοῖς παιδίοις ἵν' ἢ γέλως.

> ⁵²⁷ ὑμῶν] ὑμᾶς Α ⁵²⁸ οῢς Blaydes: οἷς a

CHORUS LEADER

Spectators, I will speak the truth to you frankly, so help me Dionysus, the god who reared me. So may I win the prize and be thought sage, I took you for intelligent theatergoers and this for the most sophisticated of my comedies; that is why I thought you deserved to be the first to savor it, a play that cost me very hard work. Then I lost the contest, defeated by vulgar men, though I didn't deserve to. For that I blame you sophisticated ones, for whose sake I was doing all that work. Even so, I will never deliberately betray the intelligent among you. For since the time when in this place my Virtuous Boy and my Buggered Boy³⁶ were very highly spoken of by certain gentlemen whom it is a pleasure even to mention; and when I, being a maiden still unmarried and not yet allowed to be a mother, exposed my child and another maiden took it up,37 and you nobly raised and educated it—since that time I have held sworn pledges of a favorable verdict from you. So now this new comedy of mine, like the legendary Electra, has come on a quest, hoping somewhere to find similarly intelligent spectators: for she will recognize the lock of her brother's hair if she sees it.38 Look how naturally decent she is: first of all, she hasn't come with any dangling leather stitched to her, red at the tip and thick, to make the children laugh; nor does

³⁶ Characters in Aristophanes' first play, *Banqueters*, which was produced by Callistratus in 427, probably at the Lenaea, and won second prize.

³⁷ I.e., another man produced the play.

³⁸ An allusion to the scene in Aeschylus' *Libation Bearers* (164-200) where Elektra comes to the tomb of her father Agamemnon and there recognizes a lock of her long lost brother's hair.

540 οὐδ' ἔσκωψεν τοὺς φαλακρούς, οὐδὲ κόρδαχ' εἴλκυσεν·

οὐδὲ πρεσβύτης ὁ λέγων τἄπη τῆ βακτηρία τύπτει τὸν παρόντ', ἀφανίζων πονηρὰ σκώμματα· οὐδ' εἰσῆξε δậδας έχουσ' οὐδ' "ἰοὺ ἰού" βοᾶ· ἀλλ' αὐτῆ καὶ τοῖς ἔπεσιν πιστεύουσ' ἐλήλυθεν.

545 κάγὼ μὲν τοιοῦτος ἀνὴρ ὧν ποιητὴς οὐ κομῶ,
οὐδ' ὑμᾶς ζητῶ 'ξαπατᾶν δὶς καὶ τρὶς ταὕτ' εἰσάγων,
ἀλλ' ἀεὶ καινὰς ἰδέας εἰσφέρων σοφίζομαι
οὐδὲν ἀλλήλαισιν ὁμοίας καὶ πάσας δεξιάς.
ὃς μέγιστον ὄντα Κλέων' ἔπαισ' εἰς τὴν γαστέρα

550 κοὖκ ἐτόλμησ' αὖθις ἐπεμπηδῆσ' αὖτῷ κειμένῳ.
οὖτοι δ', ὡς ἄπαξ παρέδωκεν λαβὴν 'Υπέρβολος,
τοῦτον δείλαιον κολετρῶσ' ἀεὶ καὶ τὴν μητέρα.
Εὔπολις μὲν τὸν Μαρικᾶν πρώτιστον παρείλκυσεν
ἐκστρέψας τοὺς ἡμετέρους 'Ιππέας κακὸς κακῶς,

555 προσθείς αὐτῷ γραῦν μεθύσην τοῦ κόρδακος οὕνεχ', ἣν

Φρύνιχος πάλαι πεποίηχ', ην τὸ κητος ήσθιεν. εἶθ' Ερμιππος αὖθις ἐποίησεν εἰς Ὑπέρβολον, ἄλλοι τ' ἤδη πάντες ἐρείδουσιν εἰς Ὑπέρβολον, τὰς εἰκοὺς τῶν ἐγχέλεων τὰς ἐμὰς μιμούμενοι.

560 ὄστις οὖν τούτοισι γελᾶ, τοῖς ἐμοῖς μὴ χαιρέτω.

⁴⁰ I.e. in *Knights* of 424; cf. 581 ff.

 $^{^{39}\,\}mathrm{A}$ lewd dance associated with drunks and comedians.

⁴¹ Cleon's successor as the leading politician in Athens; ostracized probably in 416.

she mock bald men, nor dance a kordax;39 nor does an old man, while speaking his lines, cover up bad jokes by beating the interlocutor with his stick; nor does she dash onstage brandishing torches, nor yell "ow ow." On the contrary, she has come relying only on herself and her script. And I myself, being a poet of the same kind, do not act like a bigwig, nor try to fool you by presenting the same material two or three times; rather I have the skill to present novel forms of comedy every time out, none of them like the others and all of them ingenious. I'm the one who hit Cleon in the belly when he was at the height of his power, 40 but I wasn't so brazen as to jump on him again when he was down. Not so these others: from the moment Hyperbolus⁴¹ lowered his guard, they have been stomping the wretch without letup, and his mother too.42 First of all Eupolis⁴³ dragged his Maricas before you, hacking over our Knights, hack that he is, and tacking onto it a drunken crone for the sake of the kordax, the same crone that Phrynichus⁴⁴ long ago put onstage, the one the sea monster wanted to eat. Then Hermippus⁴⁵ again attacked Hyperbolus in a play, and now all the others46 are launching into Hyperbolus, copying my own similes about the eels. 47 And so whoever finds their plays funny, may he not enjoy mine;

⁴² As would Aristophanes himself: Thesm. 839 ff.

 $^{^{43}}$ Eupolis, a close contemporary of Aristophanes and regarded in antiquity as his chief rival, produced his first play in 429 and died c. 411. His *Maricas* was produced at the Lenaea of 421.

⁴⁴ Phrynichus made his debut in 429 and was still competing in 405.

⁴⁵ Hermippus, who had been competing since the 430's, attacked Hyperbolus in *Breadsellers*, produced in 420 or 419.

⁴⁶ E.g. Plato in Hyperbolus. 47 Cf. Knights 864-867.

ήν δ' έμοι και τοισιν έμοις εύφραίνησθ' εύρήμασιν, είς τὰς ὤρας τὰς έτέρας εὖ φρονεῖν δοκήσετε.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

ύψιμέδοντα μεν θεών $(\sigma \tau \rho)$ Ζήνα τύραννον είς χορὸν πρώτα μέγαν κικλήσκω. 565 τόν τε μεγασθενή τριαίνης ταμίαν, γης τε καὶ άλμυρᾶς θαλάσσης ἄγριον μοχλευτήν. καὶ μεγαλώνυμον ἡμέτερον πατέρ' 570

Αἰθέρα σεμνότατον, βιοθρέμμονα πάντων τόν θ' ἱππονώμαν, δς ὑπερλάμπροις ἀκτίσιν κατέχει γης πέδον, μέγας έν θεοίς έν θνητοῖσί τε δαίμων.

KOPTOATA

ὧ σοφώτατοι θεαταί, δεῦρο τὸν νοῦν προσέχετε· 575 ηδικημέναι γαρ ύμιν μεμφόμεσθ' έναντίον. πλείστα γὰρ θεῶν ἀπάντων ὡφελούσαις τὴν πόλιν δαιμόνων ήμιν μόναις οὐ θύετ' οὐδὲ σπένδετε, αίτινες τηρούμεν ύμας. ην γαρ ή τις έξοδος

μηδενὶ ξὺν νῷ, τότ' ἢ βροντῶμεν ἢ ψακάζομεν. 580 εἶτα τὸν θεοῖσιν ἐχθρὸν βυρσοδέψην Παφλαγόνα ήνίχ' ήρεισθε στρατηγόν, τὰς ὀφρῦς ξυνήγομεν κάποιοθμεν δεινά, βροντή δ' έρράγη δι' ἀστραπής. ή σελήνη δ' έξέλειπεν τὰς όδούς, ὁ δ' ήλιος 585

but if you take pleasure in me and my creations, you will be respected in ages to come for your good sense.

CHORUS

High guardian of the gods,
Zeus the great chieftain,
I invite first to my dance;
and the hugely strong Keeper of the Trident,
wild upheaver
of land and salty sea;⁴⁸
and our own father of glorious name,
most august Empyrean,⁴⁹ nourisher of all life;
and the Charioteer, who
covers the plain of earth
with dazzling rays, a mighty deity
among gods and mortals.

CHORUS LEADER

Most sage spectators, give us your attention, for we are going to reproach you with the wrong you have done us. Of all the gods we do the most good for your city, but we are the only deities to whom you make no offerings or libations, the very ones who watch over you! Whenever there is a senseless expedition, we thunder and rain.⁵⁰ Furthermore, when you were about to elect as general the godforsaken tanner Paphlagon,⁵¹ we furrowed our brows and carried on dreadfully: thunder crashed amid lightning bolts, the moon deserted her orbit, and the sun forthwith

⁴⁸ I.e. Poseidon.

⁴⁹ Aether, a scientific entity; cf. 265.

⁵⁰ Signs of ill omen. ⁵¹ I.e. Cleon (cf. *Knights*); the election was held in March of 424/3.

οὐ φανεῖν ἔφασκεν ὑμῖν εἰ στρατηγήσοι Κλέων.
ἀλλ' ὅμως εἴλεσθε τοῦτον φασὶ γὰρ δυσβουλίαν
τῆδε τῆ πόλει προσεῖναι, ταῦτα μέντοι τοὺς θεούς,
ἄττ' ἂν ὑμεῖς ἐξαμάρτητ', ἐπὶ τὸ βέλτιον τρέπειν.
ὡς δὲ καὶ τοῦτο ξυνοίσει, ῥαδίως διδάξομεν.
ἢν Κλέωνα τὸν λάρον δώρων ἐλόντες καὶ κλοπῆς
εἶτα φιμώσητε τούτου τῷ ξύλῳ τὸν αὐχένα,
αὖθις εἰς τἀρχαῖον ὑμῖν, εἴ τι κἀξημάρτετε,
ἐπὶ τὸ βέλτιον τὸ πρᾶγμα τῆ πόλει ξυνοίσεται.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

ἀμφί μοι αὖτε Φοίβ' ἄναξ $(\dot{a}\nu\tau)$ Δήλιε, Κυνθίαν ἔχων 596 ύψικέρατα πέτραν ή τ' Ἐφέσου μάκαιρα πάγχρυσον ἔχεις οἶκον, ἐν ῷ κόραι σε Λυδῶν μεγάλως σέβουσιν 600 ή τ' ἐπιχώριος ἡμετέρα θεὸς αἰγίδος ἡνίοχος, πολιοῦχος Αθάνα. Παρνασσίαν θ' δς κατέχων πέτραν σύν πεύκαις σελαγεῖ Βάκχαις Δελφίσιν έμπρέπων 605 κωμαστής Διόνυσος.

КОРТФАІА

ήνίχ' ήμεῖς δεῦρ' ἀφορμᾶσθαι παρεσκευάσμεθα, ή Σελήνη ξυντυχοῦσ' ήμῖν ἐπέστειλεν φράσαι πρῶτα μὲν χαίρειν 'Αθηναίοισι καὶ τοῖς ξυμμάχοις.

590

withdrew his wick and refused to shine for you if Cleon became general.⁵² But you elected him anyway! They say that bad policymaking afflicts this city, but also that whatever mistakes you make the gods convert into successes. And we will easily teach you how even this mistake can benefit you. If you convict that vulture Cleon of bribery and theft, then clamp his neck in the pillory, your situation will be as it was before, and everything will turn out better for the city, in spite of your mistake.

CHORUS

Join me as well, Phoebus, Lord of Delos, who dwell on Cynthus' sheer escarpment of rock;⁵³ and you, blest Maiden, who dwell at Ephesus in the golden house, where Lydian maidens greatly revere you;⁵⁴ and our own native goddess, wielder of the aegis, guardian of the city; and he who haunts Parnassus' rock and glows in the light of pine torches, eminent among Delphic bacchants, the reveller Dionysus.

CHORUS LEADER

When we were ready to set forth on our trip here, the Moon happened to run into us and told us first to say hello⁵⁵ to the Athenians and their allies, but then she ex-

52 In 424/3 there was a lunar eclipse on 29 October and a solar

eclipse on 21 March. 53 I.e. Apollo.

⁵⁴ I.e. Artemis. ⁵⁵ Perhaps a jab at Cleon, whom Eupolis mocked for using the epistolary greeting *chairein* in an official dispatch to the Athenians after his victory at Pylos in 424 (fr. 331).

610 εἶτα θυμαίνειν ἔφασκε. δεινὰ γὰρ πεπονθέναι ἀφελοῦσ᾽ ὑμᾶς ἄπαντας οὐ λόγοις ἀλλ᾽ ἐμφανῶς· πρῶτα μὲν τοῦ μηνὸς εἰς δậδ᾽ οὐκ ἔλαττον ἢ δραχμήν,

ώστε καὶ λέγειν ἄπαντας εξιόντας έσπέρας

"μὴ πρίη, παῖ, δậδ', ἐπειδὴ φῶς Σεληναίης καλόν."

ἄλλα τ' εὖ δρῶν φησίν, ὑμῶς δ' οὐκ ἄγειν τὰς ἡμέρας

οὐδὲν ὀρθῶς, ἀλλ' ἄνω τε καὶ κάτω κυδοιδοπῶν,

ὥστ' ἀπειλεῖν φησὶν αὐτῆ τοὺς θεοὺς ἑκάστοτε,

ἡνίκ' ἂν ψευσθῶσι δείπνου κἀπίωσιν οἴκαδε

της έορτης μη τυχόντες κατά λόγον των ήμερων.
620 κἆθ' ὅταν θύειν δέη, στρεβλοῦτε καὶ δικάζετε,
πολλάκις δ' ήμων ἀγόντων των θεων ἀπαστίαν,
ήνίκ' ἃν πενθωμεν ἢ τὸν Μέμνον' ἢ Σαρπηδόνα,
σπένδεθ' ὑμεῖς καὶ γελᾶτ' ἀνθ' ὧν λαχων 'Υπέρβολος
τῆτες ἱερομνημονεῖν κἄπειθ' ὑφ' ἡμων των θεων

625 τον στέφανον ἀφηρέθη· μᾶλλον γὰρ οὕτως εἴσεται κατὰ σελήνην ὡς ἄγειν χρὴ τοῦ βίου τὰς ἡμέρας.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

μὰ τὴν ἀναπνοήν, μὰ τὸ Χάος, μὰ τὸν ἀερα, οὐκ εἶδον οὕτως ἄνδρ' ἄγροικον οὐδαμοῦ οὐδ' ἄπορον οὐδὲ σκαιὸν οὐδ' ἐπιλήσμονα, 630 ὅστις σκαλαθυρμάτι' ἄττα μικρὰ μανθάνων ταῦτ' ἐπιλέλησται πρὶν μαθεῖν. ὅμως γε μὴν αὐτὸν καλῶ θύραζε δεῦρο πρὸς τὸ φῶς.

615

pressed her annoyance at the awful way she has been treated, after helping you all not with mere talk but with plain action. First of all, she saves you at least a drachma per month in torches, so that when you go out in the evening you all say, "Don't buy a torch, boy; the Moon's shining nicely." She says that though she does you other favors too, you don't keep track of your dates correctly, but scramble them topsy-turvy, so that the gods scold her, she says, every time they're misled about a dinner and go home having missed the festival that was specified in the calendar. Furthermore, when a sacrifice is scheduled, you're busy armtwisting witnesses and rendering verdicts; and time and again, when we gods are holding a fast in mourning for Memnon or Sarpedon,56 you're pouring libations and laughing. As a result Hyperbolus, allotted this year to be Holy Recorder, was stripped of his chaplet by us gods.⁵⁷ That way he will better understand that the days of his life should be reckoned by the Moon.

Enter SOCRATES from the Thinkery.

SOCRATES

By Respiration, by Void, by Air, I've never seen a man so rustic anywhere, so inept, brainless, and forgetful, the sort who tries to learn a few dinky snippets and then forgets them before he's learned them. All the same I'll call him

⁵⁶ Memnon, son of Dawn, and Sarpedon, son of Zeus, were killed at Troy.

⁵⁷ Holders of this office represented Athens at the Amphictyonic Council at Delphi; perhaps the wind had blown off Hyperbolus' chaplet during an official ceremony.

ποῦ Στρεψιάδης; έξει τὸν ἀσκάντην λαβών;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

άλλ' οὐκ ἐῶσί μ' ἐξενεγκεῖν οἱ κόρεις.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

άνύσας τι κατάθου καὶ πρόσεχε τὸν νοῦν.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

635

ίδού.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

ἄγε δή, τί βούλει πρῶτα νυνὶ μανθάνειν ὧν οὐκ ἐδιδάχθης πώποτ' οὐδέν; εἰπέ μοι. πότερον περὶ μέτρων ἢ ρυθμῶν ἢ περὶ ἐπῶν;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

περὶ τῶν μέτρων ἔγωγ'· ἔναγχος γάρ ποτε 640 ὑπ' ἀλφιταμοιβοῦ παρεκόπην διχοινίκω.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

οὐ τοῦτ' ἐρωτῶ σ', ἀλλ' ὅ τι κάλλιστον μέτρον ἡγεῖ, πότερον τὸ τρίμετρον ἢ τὸ τετράμετρον;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

έγω μεν ούδεν πρότερον ήμιέκτεω.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

οὐδὲν λέγεις, ὤνθρωπε.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

περίδου νυν έμοὶ

645 εἰ μὴ τετράμετρόν ἐστιν ἡμιέκτεων.

 638 η ρυθμών η περὶ ἐπών Hermann: η περὶ ἐπών η ρυθμών a

outside here into the light. Where's Strepsiades? Will you pick up your bed and come out?

STREPSIADES

I can't; the bedbugs won't let me bring it out!

Enter STREPSIADES.

SOCRATES

Hurry up and put it down, and pay attention.

STREPSIADES

There you are.

SOCRATES

Very well then, what would you begin learning now, of the subjects you were never taught anything about? Tell me, would it be measures, or rhythms, or words?

STREPSIADES

I'll take the measures: the other day a corn dealer shorted me two quarts.

SOCRATES

That's not what I'm asking you; I'm asking what you consider to be the most beautiful measure, the three-measure or the four-measure?

STREPSIADES

I say nothing beats the gallon.

SOCRATES

You're making no sense, man!

STREPSIADES

Bet me then, that a gallon isn't a four-measure.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

εἰς κόρακας. ὡς ἄγροικος εἶ καὶ δυσμαθής. ταχύ γ' ἂν δύναιο μανθάνειν περὶ ῥυθμῶν.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

τί δέ μ' ἀφελήσουσ' οἱ ῥυθμοὶ πρὸς τἄλφιτα;

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

πρῶτον μὲν εἶναι κομψὸν ἐν συνουσία, 650 ἐπαΐειν θ' ὁποῖός ἐστι τῶν ῥυθμῶν κατ' ἐνόπλιον, χώποῖος αὖ κατὰ δάκτυλον.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

κατὰ δάκτυλον; νὴ τὸν Δί', ἀλλ' οἶδ'.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

είπε δή.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

τίς ἄλλος ἀντὶ τουτουὶ τοῦ δακτύλου; πρὸ τοῦ μέν, ἔτ' ἐμοῦ παιδὸς ὄντος, ούτοσί.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

άγρείος εἶ καὶ σκαιός.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΛΗΣ.

ού γαρ ώζυρε

τούτων ἐπιθυμῶ μανθάνειν οὐδέν.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

τί δαί;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

έκειν' έκεινο, τον άδικώτατον λόγον.

655

SOCRATES

To hell with you! You're a stupid clod. No doubt you'd soon learn about rhythms!

STREPSIADES

But how will these rhythms help me get my daily bread?

SOCRATES

To begin with, by making you smart in society, and enabling you to recognize which rhythms are shaped for marches, say, and which by the finger.⁵⁸

STREPSIADES

By the finger? That one I know, by Zeus.

SOCRATES

Well, tell me then.

STREPSIADES

What could it be but this finger here? (raising his middle finger to Socrates) In the old days, when I was a boy, it was this one.

SOCRATES

You're a brainless lout!

STREPSIADES

The fact is, poor fellow, I don't care to learn any of this stuff.

SOCRATES

What do you want then?

STREPSIADES

That one, that, that Very Worst Argument!

⁵⁸ I.e. the dactylic meter.

⁶⁵³ del. Dover

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

άλλ' ἔτερα δεῖ σε πρότερα τούτου μανθάνειν, τῶν τετραπόδων ἄττ' ἐστιν ὀρθῶς ἄρρενα.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

660 ἀλλ' οἶδ' ἔγωγε τἄρρεν', εἰ μὴ μαίνομαι· κριός, τράγος, ταῦρος, κύων, ἀλεκτρυών.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

όρậς ἃ πάσχεις; τήν τε θήλειαν καλείς ἀλεκτρυόνα κατὰ ταὐτὸ καὶ τὸν ἄρρενα.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

πῶς δή, φέρε;

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

πως; άλεκτρυων κάλεκτρυών.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

665 νὴ τὸν Ποσειδῶ. νῦν δὲ πῶς με χρὴ καλεῖν;

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

άλεκτρύαιναν, τὸν δ' ἔτερον άλέκτορα.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

άλεκτρύαιναν; εὖ γε νὴ τὸν ᾿Λέρα· ὥστ᾽ ἀντὶ τούτου τοῦ διδάγματος μόνου διαλφιτώσω σου κύκλῳ τὴν κάρδοπον.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

670 ἰδοὺ μάλ' αὖθις, τοῦθ' ἔτερον. τὴν κάρδοπον ἄρρενα καλεῖς θήλειαν οὖσαν.

SOCRATES

But there are other things you must learn before that; say, which of the quadrupeds are strictly speaking masculine.⁵⁹

STREPSIADES

I certainly know the masculine ones, if I'm not daft: ram, billy goat, bull, dog, fowl.

SOCRATES

Do you see your mistake? You use the same word to refer both to the female fowl and the male.

STREPSIADES

How's that, I'd like to know?

SOCRATES

How? Fowl and fowl.

STREPSIADES

That's right, by Poseidon. Now just how am I supposed to refer to them?

SOCRATES

"Fowless," and the other is "fowl."

STREPSIADES

Fowless? By Air, that's good. So good that for this lesson alone I'll fill up your mortar all around with groats.

SOCRATES

There, you did it again; this is another example. You refer to a masculine mortar, though it's a feminine noun.

⁵⁹ The following passage parodies sophistic (e.g. Prodicus') prescriptions for grammatically more precise usage, in this case, more consistent marking of the gender of nouns.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

τῷ τρόπῳ;

ἄρρενα καλῶ 'γὼ κάρδοπον;

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

μάλιστά γε,

ώσπερ γε καὶ Κλεώνυμον.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

πῶς δή; φράσον.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

ταὐτὸν δύναταί σοι κάρδοπος Κλεωνύμφ.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

675 ἀλλ' ὦ 'γάθ', οὐδ' ἦν κάρδοπος Κλεωνύμω, ἀλλ' ἐν θυείᾳ στρογγύλη γ' ἀνεμάττετο. ἀτὰρ τὸ λοιπὸν πῶς με χρὴ καλεῖν;

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

ὄπως;

την καρδόπην, ώσπερ καλείς την Σωστράτην.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

την καρδόπην θήλειαν;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

680 ἐκεῖνο δύναμαι καρδόπη, Κλεωνύμη.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

ἔτι δέ γε περὶ τῶν ὀνομάτων μαθεῖν σε δεῖ, ἄττ' ἄρρεν' ἐστίν, ἄττα δ' αὐτῶν θήλεα.

STREPSIADES

How so? Do I refer to "mortar" as masculine?

SOCRATES

Absolutely, just like "Cleonymus."

STREPSIADES

How's that? Tell me.

SOCRATES

For you, "mortar" and "Cleonymus" are formally equivalent.

STREPSIADES

But dear fellow, Cleonymus never had a mortar; a round can was where *his* kneading was done! Anyway, how should I say it from now on?

SOCRATES

How? "Morté," just as you say Sostraté.

STREPSIADES

"Morté" is feminine?

SOCRATES

That's correct.

STREPSIADES

I can handle that: morté, Cleonymé.

SOCRATES

But you still must learn about names, which of them are masculine and which feminine.

⁶⁸⁰ δύναμαι West: δ' ἦν ἄν a

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

 \dot{a} λλ' \dot{o} \dot{i} δ' $\dot{\epsilon}\gamma\omega\gamma'$ \dot{a} $\theta\dot{\eta}$ λ $\dot{\epsilon}$ ' $\dot{\epsilon}\sigma\tau\dot{\iota}\nu$.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

είπε δή.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

Λύσιλλα, Φίλιννα, Κλειταγόρα, Δημητρία.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

άρρενα δὲ ποῖα τῶν ὀνομάτων;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

685 μυρία. Φιλόξενος, Μελησίας, 'Αμυνίας.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

άλλ' ὧ πόνηρε, ταῦτά γ' ἔστ' οὐκ ἄρρενα.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

οὐκ ἄρρεν' ὑμῖν ἐστίν;

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

οὐδαμῶς γ', ἐπεὶ

πως γ' αν καλέσειας έντυχων 'Αμυνία;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

690 ὅπως ἄν; ὧδί· δεῦρο δεῦρ', ᾿Αμυνία.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

όρậς; γυναίκα τὴν Άμυνίαν καλείς.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

οὔκουν δικαίως, ἥτις οὐ στρατεύεται;

STREPSIADES

But I know which are feminine.

SOCRATES

Tell me then.

STREPSIADES

Lysilla, Philinna, Cleitagora, Demetria.

SOCRATES

And which are masculine?

STREPSIADES

Zillions: Philoxenus, Melesias, Amynias.

SOCRATES

But those aren't masculine, you nitwit!

STREPSIADES

You people don't think they're masculine?

SOCRATES

Not at all. Look, how would you address Amynias if you happened to see him?

STREPSIADES

How? This way: "Over here, over here, Amynia!"60

SOCRATES

See? You're calling Amynias a woman.

STREPSIADES

Isn't that appropriate, since she doesn't go out to battle?

 60 -ia, the vocative ending of Greek masculine names in -ias, is formally like a feminine.

^{686 &#}x27;Αμυνίας] 'Αμεινίας V fort. recte

άτὰρ τί ταῦθ' ἃ πάντες ἴσμεν μανθάνω;

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

οὐδὲν μὰ Δί', ἀλλὰ κατακλινεὶς δευρί—

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

τί δρῶ;

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

695 ἐκφρόντισόν τι τῶν σεαυτοῦ πραγμάτων.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

μὴ δῆθ', ἱκετεύω, 'νταῦθά γ', ἀλλ' εἴπερ γε χρή, χαμαί μ' ἔασον αὐτὰ ταῦτ' ἐκφροντίσαι.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

οὐκ ἔστι παρὰ ταῦτ' ἄλλα.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

κακοδαίμων έγώ.

οΐαν δίκην τοῖς κόρεσι δώσω τήμερον.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

(στρ) φρόντιζε δη καὶ διάθρει

701 πάντα τρόπον τε σαυτὸν

στρόβει πυκνώσας. ταχὺς δ', ὅταν εἰς ἄπορον πέσης, ἐπ' ἄλλο πήδα

705 νόημα φρενός ὅπνος δ' ἀπέ-

στω γλυκύθυμος όμμάτων.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

άτταταῖ άτταταῖ.

 706 post hunc versum lacunam suspicat Σ^{E} ad 700 et 804

But what's the point of my learning these things? We all know them.

SOCRATES

No point at all, by god. (indicating the bed) Just lie down here.

STREPSIADES

And do what?

SOCRATES

Think out one of your own problems.

STREPSIADES

Oh please, I beg you, not there! If I really must, let me do my thinking on the ground instead.

SOCRATES

There's only one way to do this.

STREPSIADES

Heavens me, I'm going to pay the bedbugs dearly today!

Exit SOCRATES.

CHORUS

Now think and contemplate, twirl yourself every way and concentrate; and whenever you hit a dead end, quickly jump to another line of thought; and let sweet-spirited sleep be remote from your eyes.

STREPSIADES

Ouch! Ouch!

ΧΟΡΟΣ

τί πάσχεις; τί κάμνεις;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ἀπόλλυμαι δείλαιος. ἐκ τοῦ σκίμποδος
710 δάκνουσί μ' ἐξέρποντες οἱ Κορίνθιοι,
καὶ τὰς πλευρὰς δαρδάπτουσιν
καὶ τὴν ψυχὴν ἐκπίνουσιν
καὶ τοὺς ὅρχεις ἐξέλκουσιν
καὶ τὸν πρωκτὸν διορύττουσιν,
715 καί μ' ἀπολοῦσιν.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

μή νυν βαρέως ἄλγει λίαν.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

καὶ πῶς; ὅτε μου φροῦδα τὰ χρήματα, φρούδη χροιά, φρούδη ψυχή, φρούδη δ' ἐμβάς, καὶ πρὸς τούτοις ἔτι τοῖσι κακοῖς φρουρᾶς ἄδων ὁλίγου φροῦδος γεγένημαι.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

οῦτος τί ποιεῖς; οὐχὶ φροντίζεις;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ἐγώ;

νη τὸν Ποσειδώ.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ καὶ τί δῆτ' ἐφρόντισας;

720

CHORUS

What's the matter? What's the trouble?

STREPSIADES

Calamity! I'm undone! Some Cootie-rinthians are crawling out of this pallet and biting me!

They're chomping my flanks, draining my lifeblood, yanking my balls, poking my arsehole and altogether killing me!

CHORUS

Well, don't make such a fuss about it.

STREPSIADES

Just what do you suggest?
Gone is my money, gone my suntan, gone my lifeblood, gone my shoes;⁶¹ and to top off these misfortunes, I whistle in the dark, and I'm all but gone myself!

Enter SOCRATES.

SOCRATES

Hey, what are you up to? Aren't you thinking?

STREPSIADES

Me? Yes I am, by Poseidon.

SOCRATES

And what have you thought of?

61 In tragic style, reminiscent of Euripides' Hecuba 159-61.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

725 ὑπὸ τῶν κόρεων εἴ μου τι περιλειφθήσεται.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

ἀπολεῖ κάκιστ'.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ ἀλλ' ὧ 'γάθ' ἀπόλωλ' ἀρτίως.

KOPYØAIA

οὐ μαλθακιστέ ἀλλὰ περικαλυπτέα. ἐξευρετέος γὰρ νοῦς ἀποστερητικὸς κἀπαιόλημ'.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ οΐμοι τίς ἂν δῆτ' ἐπιβάλοι 730 ἐξ ἀρνακίδων γνώμην ἀποστερητρίδα;

> ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ φέρε νυν ἀθρήσω πρῶτον, ὅτι δρᾳ, τουτονί. οὖτος, καθεύδεις:

> > ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ μὰ τὸν ἀπόλλω ἀγὼ μὲν οὔ.

> > > ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

ἔχεις τι;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ μὰ Δί' οὐ δῆτ' ἔγωγ'.

 $\Sigma\Omega KPATH\Sigma$

οὐδὲν πάνυ;

STREPSIADES

Whether the bedbugs will leave anything of me behind.

SOCRATES

Oh go to hell!

STREPSIADES

But I'm already there, dear fellow!

Exit SOCRATES.

CHORUS LEADER

You mustn't soften; cover your head, for you have to discover a fraudacious scheme and a swindle.

STREPSIADES

Damn, if only someone would lay a fraudulent plan on me, to go with these coverlets!

Enter SOCRATES.

SOCRATES

Now then, I'll begin by observing what this one's up to. You there, are you asleep?

STREPSIADES

By Apollo, I'm not.

SOCRATES

Have you come up with anything?

STREPSIADES

I certainly haven't.

SOCRATES

Nothing at all?

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

οὐδέν γε πλην η τὸ πέος ἐν τῆ δεξιậ.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

735 οὐκ ἐγκαλυψάμενος ταχέως τι φροντιεῖς;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

περί τοῦ; σὰ γάρ μοι τοῦτο φράσον, ὧ Σώκρατες.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

αὐτὸς ὅτι βούλει πρῶτος έξευρὼν λέγε.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ἀκήκοας μυριάκις άγὼ βούλομαι, περὶ τῶν τόκων, ὅπως ἂν ἀποδῶ μηδενί.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

740 ἴθι νυν καλύπτου, καὶ σχάσας τὴν φροντίδα λεπτὴν κατὰ μικρὸν περιφρόνει τὰ πράγματα ὀρθῶς διαιρῶν καὶ σκοπῶν.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

οἵμοι τάλας.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

ἔχ' ἀτρέμα· κἂν ἀπορῆς τι τῶν νοημάτων,
 ἀφεὶς ἄπελθε, κἆτα τῆ γνώμη πάλιν
 κίνησον αὖθις αὐτὸ καὶ ζυγώθρισον.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ὧ Σωκρατίδιον φίλτατον.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

τί, ὧ γέρον;

STREPSIADES

Not a thing, except my cock in my right hand.

SOCRATES

Please cover up and think of something, quick.

STREPSIADES

But what? You tell me that, Socrates.

SOCRATES

First tell me in your own words what you want to discover.

STREPSIADES

You've heard a million times what I want: my interest payments, a way to avoid paying them to anyone.

SOCRATES

Go on then, cover up; now cut loose your thinking and refine it; examine the problem piece by piece, correctly sorting and investigating.

STREPSIADES

Ouch, oh my!

SOCRATES

Hold still; and if you hit a dead end with one of your ideas, toss it aside and abandon it, then later try putting it in play again with your mind and weigh it up.

STREPSIADES

Socratikins, my darling!

SOCRATES

What, old man?

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

έχω τόκου γνώμην ἀποστερητικήν.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

έπίδειξον αὐτήν.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ εἰπὲ δή νυν μοι—

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

τὸ τί;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

γυναίκα φαρμακίδ' εἰ πριάμενος Θετταλὴν
750 καθέλοιμι νύκτωρ τὴν σελήνην, εἶτα δὴ
αὐτὴν καθείρξαιμ' εἰς λοφεῖον στρογγύλον
ὥσπερ κάτροπτον, κἆτα τηροίην ἔχων.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

τί δήτα τοῦτ' ἂν ὡφελήσειέν σ';

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

őτι

εὶ μηκέτ' ἀνατέλλοι σελήνη μηδαμοῦ, οὐκ ἂν ἀποδοίην τοὺς τόκους.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

755

ότιὴ τί δή;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ότιὴ κατὰ μῆνα τάργύριον δανείζεται.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

εὖ γ'. ἀλλ' ἔτερον αὖ σοι προβαλῶ τι δεξιόν.

STREPSIADES

I've got a fraudacious scheme for dodging interest!

SOCRATES

Present it.

STREPSIADES

Now then, tell me...

SOCRATES

What?

STREPSIADES

Suppose I bought a Thessalian witch and had her pull down the moon at night, and then locked it up in a round case, like a mirror, and then stood guard over it.

SOCRATES

And how would that help you?

STREPSIADES

How? If the moon never again rose anywhere, I'd never pay my interest.

SOCRATES

And why not?

STREPSIADES

Because money is loaned out by the month!

SOCRATES

That's good! Now let me toss you something else that's

εἴ σοι γράφοιτο πεντετάλαντός τις δίκη, ὅπως ἂν αὐτὴν ἀφανίσειας εἰπέ μοι.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

760 ὅπως; ὅπως; οὐκ οἶδ΄. ἀτὰρ ζητητέον.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

μή νυν περὶ σαυτὸν εἶλλε τὴν γνώμην ἀεί, ἀλλ' ἀποχάλα τὴν φροντίδ' εἰς τὸν ἀέρα λινόδετον ὥσπερ μηλολόνθην τοῦ ποδός.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ηὕρηκ' ἀφάνισιν τῆς δίκης σοφωτάτην, ὥστ' αὐτὸν ὁμολογεῖν σε μοι.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

765

ποίαν τινά;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ήδη παρὰ τοῖσι φαρμακοπώλαις τὴν λίθον ταύτην ἑόρακας, τὴν καλήν, τὴν διαφανῆ, ἀφ' ἦς τὸ πῦρ ἄπτουσι;

$\Sigma\Omega KPATH\Sigma$

την ὕαλον λέγεις;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ἔγωγε. φέρε, τί δητ' ἄν, εἰ ταύτην λαβών,
770 ὁπότε γράφοιτο τὴν δίκην ὁ γραμματεύς,
ἀπωτέρω στὰς ὧδε πρὸς τὸν ἥλιον
τὰ γράμματ' ἐκτήξαιμι τῆς ἐμῆς δίκης;

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

σοφως γε νη τας Χάριτας.

challenging. If a lawsuit were filed against you for five talents, how would you get it dismissed? Tell me.

STREPSIADES

How? How? Don't know. I've got to think.

SOCRATES

Now don't keep winding yourself up in your thoughts; rather, unreel your mind into the air, like a beetle leashed by its leg with a thread.

STREPSIADES

I've found a brilliant dismissal of that lawsuit; even you'll have to agree.

SOCRATES

What sort of dismissal?

STREPSIADES

Have you ever seen that stone at pharmacies, the nice transparent one, that they light fires with?

SOCRATES

You mean glass?

STREPSIADES

That's it. OK, what if I got that, and when the clerk was entering the lawsuit, if I stood away a bit, like this, with my back to the sun, couldn't I melt away the record of my case?

SOCRATES

By the Graces, that's ingenious!

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

οίμ', ώς ήδομαι

ότι πεντετάλαντος διαγέγραπταί μοι δίκη.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

άγε δη ταχέως τουτί ξυνάρπασον.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

775

τὸ τί;

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

όπως ἀποστρέψαις ἃν ἀντιδικών δίκην, μέλλων ὀφλήσειν, μὴ παρόντων μαρτύρων.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

φαυλότατα καὶ ῥᾶστ'.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ $\epsilon i \pi \hat{\epsilon} \delta \acute{\eta}$.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

καὶ δὴ λέγω.

εἰ πρόσθεν ἔτι μιᾶς ἐνεστώσης δίκης 780 πρὶν τὴν ἐμὴν καλεῖσθ' ἀπαγξαίμην τρέχων.

 $\Sigma\Omega KPATH\Sigma$

οὐδὲν λέγεις.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

νη τους θεους έγωγ', ἐπεὶ οὐδεὶς κατ' ἐμοῦ τεθνεῶτος εἰσάξει δίκην.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

ύθλεις. ἄπερρ'. οὐκ ἂν διδαξαίμην σ' ἔτι.

STREPSIADES

Gosh, how good I feel! I've had a five-talent lawsuit expunged!

SOCRATES

Come on then, quickly snap up this one.

STREPSIADES

What is it?

SOCRATES

See if you can present a counterargument that rebuts a lawsuit you were about to lose for lack of witnesses.

STREPSIADES

That's very simple and very easy.

SOCRATES

Tell me.

STREPSIADES

Here goes then. When only one case was left on the docket before mine was called, I could run off and hang myself!

SOCRATES

You're making no sense.

STREPSIADES

Heavens above, I am too making sense: nobody's about to bring a lawsuit against me if I'm dead!

SOCRATES

You're blathering. Get lost! I'm not going to be your teacher any longer.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ότιὴ τί; ναί, πρὸς τῶν θεῶν, ὧ Σώκρατες.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

785 ἀλλ' εὐθὺς ἐπιλήθει σύ γ' ἄττ' ἂν καὶ μάθης. ἐπεὶ τί νυνὶ πρῶτον ἐδιδάχθης; λέγε.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

φέρ' ἴδω, τί μέντοι πρώτον ἦν; τί πρώτον ἦν; τίς ἦν ἐν ἦ ματτόμεθα μέντοι τἄλφιτα; οἴμοι, τίς ἦν;

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

οὐκ εἰς κόρακας ἀποφθερεῖ, 790 ἐπιλησμότατον καὶ σκαιότατον γερόντιον;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

οίμοι. τί οὖν δηθ' ὁ κακοδαίμων πείσομαι; ἀπὸ γὰρ ὀλοῦμαι μὴ μαθὼν γλωττοστροφεῖν. ἀλλ' ὧ Νεφέλαι, χρηστόν τι συμβουλεύσατε.

KOPTOATA

ήμεῖς μέν, ὧ πρεσβῦτα, συμβουλεύομεν, 795 εἴ σοι τις υἱός ἐστιν ἐκτεθραμμένος, πέμπειν ἐκεῖνον ἀντὶ σαυτοῦ μανθάνειν.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

άλλ' έστ' έμοιγ' υίδς καλός τε κάγαθός· άλλ' οὐκ έθέλει γὰρ μανθάνειν, τί ἐγὼ πάθω;

КОРТФАТА

σὺ δ' ἐπιτρέπεις;

STREPSIADES

Why not? In heaven's name, please, Socrates!

SOCRATES

But you immediately forget anything you've learned. Look, what was your first lesson just now? Speak up.

STREPSIADES

Let me see, whatever was first? What was first? What was it that we knead groats in? Damn me, what was it?

SOCRATES

To hell and be damned with you, you oblivious, moronic old coot! (he turns his back on Strepsiades)

STREPSIADES

Dear me, I'm out of luck; what's going to happen to me now? I'm a goner if I don't learn tongue twisting. You Clouds, please give me some good advice.

CHORUS LEADER

What we advise, old man, is that if you have a grown-up son, send him to school in your place.

STREPSIADES

Why, I do have a son, a fine gentleman, but he refuses to go to school, so what can I do?

CHORUS LEADER

And you give in to him?

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

εὐσωματεῖ γὰρ καὶ σφριγậ,

800 κἄστ' ἐκ γυναικῶν εὐπτέρων καὶ Κοισύρας.
ἀτὰρ μέτειμί γ' αὐτόν ἢν δὲ μὴ θέλῃ,
οὐκ ἔσθ' ὅπως οὐκ ἐξελῶ 'κ τῆς οἰκίας.
ἀλλ' ἐπανάμεινόν μ' ὀλίγον εἰσελθὼν χρόνον.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

(ἀντ) ἄρ' αἰσθάνει πλεῖστα δι' ή
805 μᾶς ἀγάθ' αὐτίχ' ἔξων

μόνας θεῶν; ὡς ἔτοιμος ὅδ' ἐστὶν ἄπαν
τα δρᾶν ὅσ' ἂν κελεύῃς.

σὺ δ' ἀνδρὸς ἐκπεπληγμένου

καὶ φανερῶς ἐπηρμένου

810 γνοὺς ἀπολάψεις ὅτι πλεῖστον δύνασαι

ταχέως· φιλεῖ γάρ πως τὰ τοι
αῦθ' ἑτέρα τρέπεσθαι.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

οὔτοι μὰ τὴν 'Ομίχλην ἔτ' ἐνταυθοῖ μενεῖς, 815 ἀλλ' ἔσθι' ἐλθὼν τοὺς Μεγακλέους κίονας.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

ὧ δαιμόνιε, τί χρημα πάσχεις, ὧ πάτερ; οὐκ εὖ φρονεῖς, μὰ τὸν Δία τὸν ᾿Ολύμπιον.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ίδού γ' ίδοὺ Δί' 'Ολύμπιον. τῆς μωρίας· τὸν Δία νομίζειν ὄντα τηλικουτονί.

 810 ἀπολάψεις a: ἀπολέψεις v.l. $\Sigma^{\rm E}$ S

STREPSIADES

Look, he's well built and hard bodied, and the scion of Coesyra and her high flown line. But I'll go fetch him; and if he refuses, I'll throw him out of the house for sure. (to Socrates) Go inside and wait for me a little while.

CHORUS

(to Strepsiades as he enters his house)
Are you aware that soon
you will get a great many rewards
from us of the gods alone? For this man is ready
to do whatever you command.

(to Socrates as he enters the Thinkery)
And you, recognizing a man infatuated and visibly keyed up,
will doubtless lap up as much as you can—but quickly, for this sort of business has a way of taking unexpected turns.

Enter STREPSIADES and PHIDIPPIDES.

STREPSIADES

By Fog, you're not going to stay in this house a moment longer! Go and feed off Megacles' colonnade!

PHIDIPPIDES

Good heavens, father, what's gotten into you? By Olympian Zeus, you're mentally ill.

STREPSIADES

Get a load of that! Olympian Zeus. What stupidity, believing in Zeus at your age!

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

τί δὲ τοῦτ' ἐγέλασας ἐτεόν;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

820

ἐνθυμούμενος

ὅτι παιδάριον εἶ καὶ φρονεῖς ἀρχαιϊκά. ὅμως γε μὴν πρόσελθ', ἵν' εἰδῆς πλείονα, καί σοι φράσω τι πρᾶγμ' ὁ μαθὼν ἀνὴρ ἔσει. ὅπως δὲ τοῦτο μὴ διδάξεις μηδένα.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

ίδού. τί ἐστιν;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

825 ὤμοσας νυνὶ Δία.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

 $\xi \gamma \omega \gamma$.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

δρᾶς οὖν ὡς ἀγαθὸν τὸ μανθάνειν; οὖκ ἔστιν, ὦ Φειδιππίδη, Ζεύς.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

άλλὰ τίς:

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

Δίνος βασιλεύει τὸν Δί' έξεληλακώς.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΙΙΙΔΗΣ

αἰβοῦ· τί ληρεῖς;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ ἴσθι τοῦθ' οὕτως ἔχον.

PHIDIPPIDES

And what's so funny about that?

STREPSIADES

Just marveling that a child like you has such old fashioned ideas. All the same, come over here if you want to broaden your knowledge, and I'll tell you a secret that'll make a man of you when you've learned it. But see that you don't share this lesson with anyone else.

PHIDIPPIDES

All right. What is it?

STREPSIADES

You swore just now by Zeus.

PHIDIPPIDES

I did.

STREPSIADES

Now do you see the high value of education? Phidippides, Zeus does not exist.

PHIDIPPIDES

Then who does?

STREPSIADES

Whirl is king, having kicked out Zeus.

PHIDIPPIDES

Psh, what's this drivel?

STREPSIADES

Believe me, that's how it is.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

τίς φησι ταῦτα;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

830 Σωκράτης ὁ Μήλιος καὶ Χαιρεφῶν, ὃς οἶδε τὰ ψυλλῶν ἴχνη.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

σὺ δ' εἰς τοσοῦτον τῶν μανιῶν ἐλήλυθας ὅστ' ἀνδράσιν πείθει χολῶσιν;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

εὐστόμει

καὶ μηδὲν εἴπης φλαῦρον ἄνδρας δεξιοὺς
835 καὶ νοῦν ἔχοντας, ὧν ὑπὸ τῆς φειδωλίας
ἀπεκείρατ' οὐδεὶς πώποτ' οὐδ' ἠλείψατο
οὐδ' εἰς βαλανεῖον ἦλθε λουσόμενος σὺ δὲ
ὥσπερ τεθνεῶτος καταλόει μου τὸν βίον.
ἀλλ' ὡς τάχιστ' ἐλθὼν ὑπὲρ ἐμοῦ μάνθανε.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

840 τί δ' ἂν παρ' ἐκείνων καὶ μάθοι χρηστόν τις ἄν;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

άληθες; ὅσαπέρ ἐστιν ἀνθρώποις σοφά. γνώσει δὲ σαυτὸν ὡς ἀμαθὴς εἶ καὶ παχύς. ἀλλ' ἐπανάμεινόν μ' ὀλίγον ἐνταυθοῖ χρόνον.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

οἴμοι· τί δράσω παραφρονοῦντος τοῦ πατρός;

PHIDIPPIDES

Who says so?

STREPSIADES

The Melian Socrates, 62 and Chaerephon, connoisseur of flea footsteps.

PHIDIPPIDES

Are you so far gone in your insanity that you trust those bilious quacks?

STREPSIADES

Watch your mouth, and don't say anything disrespectful about sage and intelligent men, men so frugal that not one of them has ever cut his hair or anointed himself or gone to the bath house to wash; whereas you have been washing me out of house and home as if I were already dead! Now get a move on and take my place at school.

PHIDIPPIDES

But what's even worth learning from people like that?

STREPSIADES

Are you serious? Whatever wisdom human beings have! And you'll find out how ignorant and thick you really are. Just wait right here a moment.

STREPSIADES enters the Thinkery.

PHIDIPPIDES

Oh dear, what should I do? My father's off his rocker.

62 Strepsiades confuses Socrates with Diagoras of Melos, author of a sophistic proof of the nonexistence of the gods, who was outlawed by the Athenian Assembly around the time Aristophanes was revising Clouds.

845 πότερον παρανοίας αὐτὸν εἰσαγαγὼν ἕλω, η τοῖς σοροπηγοῖς τὴν μανίαν αὐτοῦ φράσω;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

φέρ' ἴδω, σὺ τοῦτον τίνα νομίζεις; εἰπέ μοι.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

άλεκτρυόνα.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ καλώς γε. ταυτηνὶ δὲ τί;

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

άλεκτρυόν.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ἄμφω ταὐτό; καταγέλαστος εἶ. 850 μή νυν τὸ λοιπόν, ἀλλὰ τήνδε μὲν καλεῖν ἀλεκτρύαιναν, τουτονὶ δ' ἀλέκτορα.

ΦΕΙΛΙΠΠΙΛΗΣ

άλεκτρύαιναν; ταῦτ' ἔμαθες τὰ δεξιὰ εἴσω παρελθὼν ἄρτι παρὰ τοὺς γηγενεῖς;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

χἄτερά γε πόλλ'· ἀλλ' ὅ τι μάθοιμ' ἐκάστοτε 855 ἐπελανθανόμην ἂν εὐθὺς ὑπὸ πλήθους ἐτῶν.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

διὰ ταῦτα δὴ καὶ θοἰμάτιον ἀπώλεσας;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

άλλ' οὐκ ἀπολώλεκ', ἀλλὰ καταπεφρόντικα.

Should I take him to court and have him certified insane, or report his madness to the coffin makers?

Reenter STREPSIADES with a Slave carrying a pair of fowls.

STREPSIADES

All right, look: what do you call this? Speak up.

PHIDIPPIDES

A fowl.

STREPSIADES

Good. And this?

PHIDIPPIDES

A fowl.

STREPSIADES

The same for both? You make me laugh! You'd better stop doing that; call this one here a fowl, this one here a fowless.

PHIDIPPIDES

Fowless? Is this the kind of ingenuity you've learned in your recent sojourn with that scum of the earth?

STREPSIADES

That and lots more. But every lesson I learned I forgot right away because I'm too old.

PHIDIPPIDES

I guess that's also why you've lost your cloak.

STREPSIADES

It's not lost, merely sublimated.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

τὰς δ' ἐμβάδας ποῖ τέτροφας, ὧ 'νόητε σύ;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ωσπερ Περικλέης, εἰς τὸ δέον ἀπωλεσα. 860 ἀλλ' ἴθι, βάδιζ', ἴωμεν. εἶτα τῷ πατρὶ πιθόμενος ἐξάμαρτε. κἀγώ τοι ποτὲ οἶδ' ἑξέτει σοι τραυλίσαντι πιθόμενος. ὃν πρωτον ὀβολὸν ἔλαβον ἠλιαστικόν, τούτου 'πριάμην σοι Διασίοις ἁμαξίδα.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

865 ἢ μὴν σὰ τούτοις τῷ χρόνῳ ποτ' ἀχθέσει.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

εὖ γ' ὅτι ἐπείσθης. δεῦρο δεῦρ' ὧ Σώκρατες, ἔξελθ' ἄγω γάρ σοι τὸν υίὸν τουτονὶ ἄκοντ' ἀναπείσας.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

νηπύτιος γάρ ἐστ᾽ ἔτι καὶ τῶν κρεμαστῶν οὐ τρίβων τῶν ἐνθάδε.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

870 αὐτὸς τρίβων είης ἄν, εἰ κρέμαιό γε.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

οὐκ εἰς κόρακας; καταρᾶ σὰ τῷ διδασκάλω;

PHIDIPPIDES

And what have you done with your shoes, you idiot?

STREPSIADES

As Pericles put it, "I've expended them as required." ⁶³ But come on, get moving, let's go. Be bad if only to humor your father. I know I've done the same for you, remember? When you were a lisping six-year-old, the very first obol of jury pay I earned I spent on a toy cart for you at the Diasia. ⁶⁴

PHIDIPPIDES

You'll live to regret this, just mark my words!

STREPSIADES

Good for you, you listened to me! Come out here, come out, Socrates! I've brought this son of mine; I persuaded him against his wishes.

Enter SOCRATES.

SOCRATES

But this one's still a baby, and doesn't know the ropes in a place like this.

PHIDIPPIDES

You learn the ropes: go and hang yourself!

STREPSIADES

Damn you, how dare you curse your teacher?

⁶³ Pericles' public explanation of a suspicious expenditure of ten talents during the Euboean campaign of 445; cf. Plutarch, *Pericles* 23.

64 See 408 n.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

ίδοὺ κρέμαι. ὡς ἠλίθιον ἐφθέγξατο καὶ τοῖσι χείλεσιν διερρυηκόσιν. πῶς ἂν μάθοι ποθ' οὖτος ἀπόφευξιν δίκης ἢ κλῆσιν ἢ χαύνωσιν ἀναπειστηρίαν; καίτοι ταλάντου τοῦτ' ἔμαθεν Ὑπέρβολος.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ἀμέλει δίδασκε. θυμόσοφός ἐστιν φύσει.
εὐθύς γε τοι παιδάριον ὂν τυννουτονὶ
ἔπλαττεν ἔνδον οἰκίας ναῦς τ' ἔγλυφεν
άμαξίδας τε συκίνας ἠργάζετο
κἀκ τῶν σιδίων βατράχους ἐποίει, πῶς δοκεῖς;
ὅπως δ' ἐκείνω τὼ λόγω μαθήσεται,
τὸν κρείττον', ὅστις ἐστί, καὶ τὸν ἥττονα,
ὃς τἄδικα λέγων ἀνατρέπει τὸν κρείττονα:
ἐὰν δὲ μή, τὸν γοῦν ἄδικον πάση τέχνη.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

αὐτὸς μαθήσεται παρ' αὐτοῖν τοῖν λόγοιν ἐγὼ δ' ἀπέσομαι.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

τοῦτό νυν μέμνησ', ὅπως πρὸς πάντα τὰ δίκαι' ἀντιλέγειν δυνήσεται.

Ο ΚΡΕΙΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ

χώρει δευρί· δείξον σαυτὸν 890 τοίσι θεαταίς καίπερ θρασὺς ὤν.

880 συκίνας Naber: σκυτίνας a

875

880

885

SOCRATES

You hear how he said "wopes"? How babyish, with his lips all slack! How could this one ever learn courtroom defence, or summonsing, or effective bamboozling? But then again, Hyperbolus managed to learn them, for a very high fee.

STREPSIADES

Never mind, just teach him. He's a born philosopher at heart. Why, when he was still a tyke this high, he could make clay houses at home, and carve boats, and fashion figwood carts, and he'd make frogs out of pomegranates as pretty as you please. Just see that he learns that pair of Arguments, the Better, whatever that may be, and the Worse, the one that pleads what's wrong and overturns the Better. And if not both, by all means teach him at least the Worse!

SOCRATES

He'll be taught by the Arguments themselves; I'll be elsewhere.

STREPSIADES

Just remember this: see that he's able to counter all just claims!

Exit socrates; enter better argument.

BETTER ARGUMENT

Come out here, exhibit yourself to the spectators, though you need no encouragement to show off.

Enter WORSE ARGUMENT.

Ο ΗΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ ἴθ' ὅποι χρήζεις· πολὺ γὰρ μᾶλλόν σ' ἐν τοῖς πολλοῖσι λέγων ἀπολῶ.

Ο ΚΡΕΙΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ ἀπολεῖς σύ; τίς ὤν;

> ο ΗΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ λόγος.

Ο ΗΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ ἀλλά σε νικῶ τὸν ἐμοῦ κρείττω φάσκοντ' εἶναι.

> Ο ΚΡΕΙΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ τί σοφὸν ποιῶν;

Ο ΗΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ γνώμας καινὰς ἐξευρίσκων.

Ο ΚΡΕΙΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ ταῦτα γὰρ ἀνθεῖ διὰ τουτουσὶ τοὺς ἀνοήτους.

Ο ΗΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ οὔκ, ἀλλὰ σοφούς.

Ο ΚΡΕΙΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ ἀπολῶ σε κακῶς.

> Ο ΗΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ εἰπέ, τί ποιῶν;

895

WORSE ARGUMENT

You go wherever you like: speaking before a crowd I'll destroy you much more effectively.

BETTER ARGUMENT

You destroy me? Who do you think you are?

WORSE ARGUMENT

An Argument.

BETTER ARGUMENT

Yes, but a Worse one.

WORSE ARGUMENT

But I'll defeat you despite your claim to be Better than me.

BETTER ARGUMENT

With what smart maneuver?

WORSE ARGUMENT

By inventing novel ideas.

BETTER ARGUMENT

That's certainly in vogue, thanks to these idiots (*indicating* the spectators).

WORSE ARGUMENT

Not idiots; they're smart.

BETTER ARGUMENT

I'll utterly destroy you.

WORSE ARGUMENT

How will you do that, pray tell?

Ο ΚΡΕΙΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ

900 τὰ δίκαια λέγων.

Ο ΗΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ ἀλλ' ἀνατρέψω ταῦτ' ἀντιλέγων· οὐδὲ γὰρ εἶναι πάνυ φημὶ Δίκην.

ο κρείττων λόγος οὐκ εἶναι φής;

> Ο ΗΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ φέρε γάρ, ποῦ ἀστίν;

Ο ΚΡΕΙΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ παρὰ τοῖσι θεοῖς.

Ο ΗΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ πῶς δῆτα Δίκης οὖσης ὁ Ζεὺς 905 οὐκ ἀπόλωλεν τὸν πατέρ᾽ αὑτοῦ δήσας;

> Ο ΚΡΕΙΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ αἰβοῖ, τουτὶ καὶ δὴ χωρεῖ τὸ κακόν. δότε μοι λεκάνην.

Ο ΗΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ τυφογέρων εἶ κἀνάρμοστος.

Ο ΚΡΕΙΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ καταπύγων εἶ κἀναίσχυντος.

ο ΗΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ ῥόδα μ' εἴρηκας.

BETTER ARGUMENT

By pleading a just case.

WORSE ARGUMENT

But I'll upend it in rebuttal, for I flatly deny the existence of justice.

BETTER ARGUMENT

You deny its existence?

WORSE ARGUMENT

Well then, where is it?

BETTER ARGUMENT

With the gods.

WORSE ARGUMENT

If that's where justice is, then how come Zeus hasn't been destroyed for chaining up his own father?

BETTER ARGUMENT

Yuk, this vileness is going too far. Give me a puke pan!

WORSE ARGUMENT

You're an outmoded old blowhard.

BETTER ARGUMENT

You're a shameless faggot!

WORSE ARGUMENT

A rosy compliment!

910

ο κρειττών λόγος καὶ βωμολόχος.

Ο ΗΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ

κρίνεσι στεφανοίς.

Ο ΚΡΕΙΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ καὶ πατραλοίας.

Ο ΗΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ

χρυσῷ πάττων μ' οὐ γιγνώσκεις.

ο κρείττων λόγος οὐ δήτα πρὸ τοῦ γ', ἀλλὰ μολύβδῳ.

Ο ΗΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ νῦν δέ γε κόσμος τοῦτ' ἐστὶν ἐμοί.

ο κρείττων λόγος θρασύς εἶ πολλοῦ.

915

ο ΗΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ σὺ δέ γ' ἀρχαῖος.

Ο ΚΡΕΙΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ

διὰ σὲ δὲ φοιτᾶν οὐδεὶς ἐθέλει τῶν μειρακίων. καὶ γνωσθήσει ποτ' Ἀθηναίοις οἷα διδάσκεις τοὺς ἀνοήτους.

Ο ΗΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ αὐχμεῖς αἰσχρῶς.

Ο ΚΡΕΙΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ σὺ δέ γ' εὖ πράττεις.

920

BETTER ARGUMENT

And a clown!

WORSE ARGUMENT

A lily crown!

BETTER ARGUMENT

And a parricide!

WORSE ARGUMENT

You don't realize that you're sprinkling me with gold.

BETTER ARGUMENT

In the old days these words weren't gold but lead.

WORSE ARGUMENT

Nowadays I regard them as a badge of honor.

BETTER ARGUMENT

You're pretty brazen.

WORSE ARGUMENT

And you're pretty antique.

BETTER ARGUMENT

It's your fault that none of the younger generation wants to go to school, and one day the Athenians will realize what sort of education you've been giving the idiots!

WORSE ARGUMENT

You're disgustingly seedy.

BETTER ARGUMENT

And you're prospering, though you used to go begging,

καίτοι πρότερόν γ' ἐπτώχευες, Τήλεφος εἶναι Μυσὸς φάσκων ἐκ πηριδίου γνώμας τρώγων Πανδελετείους.

ο ΗΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ ὤμοι σοφίας—

Ο ΚΡΕΙΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ

925 ὤμοι μανίας—

Ο ΗΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ

ής ἐμνήσθης.

Ο ΚΡΕΙΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ τῆς σῆς πόλεως θ' ἥτις σε τρέφει λυμαινόμενον τοῖς μειρακίοις.

ο ΗΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ οὐχὶ διδάξεις τοῦτον Κρόνος ὤν.

Ο ΚΡΕΙΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ 930 εἴπερ γ' αὐτὸν σωθῆναι χρὴ καὶ μὴ λαλιὰν μόνον ἀσκῆσαι.

> Ο ΗΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ δεῦρ' ἴθι, τοῦτον δ' ἔα μαίνεσθαι.

Ο ΚΡΕΙΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ κλαύσει, τὴν χεῖρ' ἢν ἐπιβάλλης.

ΚΟΡΤΦΑΙΑ παύσασθε μάχης καὶ λοιδορίας.

claiming to be the Mysian Telephus and living on Pendeletean bon mots from a little bag. 65

WORSE ARGUMENT

My, the cleverness-

BETTER ARGUMENT

My, the craziness—

WORSE ARGUMENT

-of your allusion!

BETTER ARGUMENT

—of you, and of the polis that supports you while you defile its younger generation!

WORSE ARGUMENT

You won't be this boy's teacher, Cronus⁶⁶ that you are!

BETTER ARGUMENT

Oh yes I will, if he's to be kept safe and not coached exclusively in drivel.

WORSE ARGUMENT

(to Phidippides) Come this way and let him rave on.

BETTER ARGUMENT

You'll be sorry if you lay a hand on him!

CHORUS LEADER

Stop your scrapping and name calling. Rather make a pres-

65 The hero of Euripides' *Telephus* (extensively parodied in *Acharnians*) disguised himself as a beggar to plead his own case. Pendeletus, mentioned elsewhere only in Cratinus' *Cheirons* (fr. 260, *ante* 429), is said by the scholiast to have been a politician and a predatory prosecutor.

66 See 398 n.

935 ἀλλ' ἐπίδειξαι σύ τε τοὺς προτέρους ἄττ' ἐδίδασκες, σύ τε τὴν καινὴν παίδευσιν, ὅπως ἃν ἀκούσας σφῷν ἀντιλεγόντοιν κρίνας φοιτᾳ.

ο κρείττων λόγος $\delta \rho \hat{a} \nu ~ \tau a \hat{v} \tau' ~ \dot{\epsilon} \theta \dot{\epsilon} \lambda \omega.$

ο ΗΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ κάγωγ' ἐθέλω.

КОРТФАІА

940 ϕ $\epsilon \rho \epsilon \delta \dot{\eta}$, πότερος λέξει πρότερος;

Ο ΗΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ

τούτω δώσω·
κἆτ' ἐκ τούτων ὧν ἃν λέξη
ρηματίοισιν καινοῖς αὐτὸν
καὶ διανοίαις κατατοξεύσω,
τὸ τελευταῖον δ', ἢν ἀναγρύζη,
τὸ πρόσωπον ἄπαν καὶ τὧφθαλμὼ
κεντούμενος ὥσπερ ὑπ' ἀνθρηνῶν
ὑπὸ τῶν γνωμῶν ἀπολεῖται.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

(στρ) νῦν δείξετον τὼ πισύνω

950 τοῖς περιδεξίοισιν

λόγοισι καὶ φροντίσι καὶ

γνωμοτύποις μερίμναις
ὁπότερος αὐτοῖν ἀμείνων λέγων φανήσεται.

945

entation: you describe how you used to teach our forebears, and you, the new education. That way the boy will hear both sides of the case and go to the school of his choice.

BETTER ARGUMENT

I'm willing to do that.

WORSE ARGUMENT

So am I.

CHORUS LEADER

Excellent. Who will speak first?

WORSE ARGUMENT

I'll give him openers; and then, whatever arguments he's made, I'll shoot him down with novel phraselets and conceptions; and in the end, if he so much as mutters, he'll get his whole face and both eyes stung by debating points like hornets, and so perish.

CHORUS

Now these two will demonstrate—relying on superior dexterity in argument, and intellectuality, and maxim-minting ingenuity,—which of them, by what he says, will reveal himself the better man.

⁹⁵⁴ φανήσεται] γενήσεται V

νῦν γὰρ ἄπας ἐνθάδε κίν-955 δυνος ἀνεῖται σοφίας, ἦς πέρι τοῖς ἐμοῖς φίλοις ἐστὶν ἀγὼν μέγιστος.

КОРТФАІА

άλλ' ὧ πολλοῖς τοὺς πρεσβυτέρους ἤθεσι χρηστοῖς στεφανώσας,

960 ρηξον φωνην ήτινι χαίρεις καὶ την σαυτοῦ φύσιν εἰπέ.

Ο ΚΡΕΙΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ

λέξω τοίνυν τὴν ἀρχαίαν παιδείαν ὡς διέκειτο, ὅτ' ἐγὼ τὰ δίκαια λέγων ἤνθουν καὶ σωφροσύνη 'νενόμιστο.

πρώτον μεν έδει παιδός φωνήν γρύξαντος μηδέν άκοῦσαι:

εἶτα βαδίζειν ἐν ταῖσιν ὁδοῖς εὐτάκτως εἰς κιθαριστοῦ

965 τοὺς κωμήτας γυμνοὺς ἁθρόους, κεἰ κριμνώδη κατανείφοι.

εἶτ' αὖ προμαθεῖν ἆσμ' ἐδίδασκεν τὼ μηρὼ μὴ ξυνέχοντας,

ἢ "Παλλάδα περσέπολιν δεινάν" ἢ "τηλέπορόν τι βόαμα",

έντειναμένους την άρμονίαν ην οί πατέρες παρέδωκαν.

969 εἰ δέ τις αὐτῶν βωμολοχεύσαιτ' ἢ κάμψειέν τινα καμπὴν

For here and now wisdom is wagered on one roll of the dice; to control it is for my friends the supreme showdown.

CHORUS LEADER

You crowned the older generation with many good traits of character; now break out whatever speech is dear to your heart and tell us your own nature.

BETTER ARGUMENT

Very well, I shall describe how the old education used to operate in the days when I flourished by propounding what's right, and when decency was accepted custom. The first rule was that not a sound, not even a mutter, should be heard from a boy. Furthermore, the boys of each neighborhood had to walk through the streets to the music master's all together and in good order, without coats even if the snow was coming down like chaff. Then he would teach them to memorize a song—while keeping their thighs apart!—"Pallas, Dire City Sacker," or "A Cry Sounds From Afar," and to tune their voices to the mode their fathers handed down. And if any of them clowned around or jazzed up the song with the sort of riff today's singers put

- 971 οΐας οἱ νῦν, τὰς κατὰ Φρῦνιν ταύτας τὰς δυσκολοκάμπτους,
 - ἐπετρίβετο τυπτόμενος πολλὰς ὡς τὰς Μούσας ἀφανίζων.
 - έν παιδοτρίβου δὲ καθίζοντας τὸν μηρὸν ἔδει προβαλέσθαι
 - τοὺς παίδας, ὅπως τοῖς ἔξωθεν μηδὲν δείξειαν ἀπηνές·
- 975 εἶτ' αὖ πάλιν αὖθις ἀνιστάμενον συμψῆσαι καὶ προνοεῖσθαι
 - εἴδωλον τοῖσιν ἐρασταῖσιν τῆς ῆβης μὴ καταλείπειν.
 - ηλείψατο δ' ἃν τοὐμφαλοῦ οὐδεὶς παῖς ὑπένερθεν τότ' ἄν, ὥστε
 - τοῖς αἰδοίοισι δρόσος καὶ χνοῦς ὥσπερ μήλοισιν ἐπήνθει.
 - οὐδ' ἂν μαλακὴν φυρασάμενος τὴν φωνὴν πρὸς τὸν έραστὴν
- 980 αὐτὸς ἐαυτὸν προαγωγεύων τοῖν ὀφθαλμοῖν ἐβάδιζεν.
 οὐδ' ἀνελέσθαι δειπνοῦντ' ἐξῆν κεφάλαιον τῆς
 ραφανῖδος,
 - οὐδ' ἄννηθον τῶν πρεσβυτέρων ἁρπάζειν οὐδὲ σέλινον,
 - οὐδ' ὀψοφαγείν οὐδε κιχλίζειν οὐδ' ἴσχειν τω πόδ' ἐναλλάξ.

Ο ΗΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ

άρχαῖά γε καὶ Διπολιώδη καὶ τεττίγων ἀνάμεστα

in, these irritating riffles in the style of Phrynis, ⁶⁷ he'd get a hiding, with plenty of lashes laid on for effacing the Muses. At the trainer's the boys had to cross their thighs when sitting, so they wouldn't reveal anything that would torment the onlookers; and when they stood up again, they had to smooth the sand and take care not to leave behind an image of their pubescence for their lovers to find. And in those days, no boy would oil himself below the navel, and so his privates bloomed with dewy down like apricots. Nor would he liquefy his voice to a simper for his lover and walk around pimping for himself with his eyes. At dinner he wasn't allowed to help himself to a head of radish, or to snatch his elders' dill or celery, or to eat the tasty tidbits, or giggle, or sit with his legs crossed.

WORSE ARGUMENT

How antiquated, how like the Dipolieia, how chock full of

67 This citharode from Mantinea won the Panathenaic prize in 456/5 and was an important figure in the development of the new music of Aristophanes' day; cf. Pherecrates fr. 155.14 ff.

⁹⁷⁰ versum e S χ 296 intulit Brunck

καὶ Κηδείδου καὶ Βουφονίων.

Ο ΚΡΕΙΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ

985

άλλ' οὖν ταῦτ' ἐστὶν ἐκεῖνα

- έξ ὧν ἄνδρας Μαραθωνομάχας ἡμὴ παίδευσις ἔθρεψεν.
- σὺ δὲ τοὺς νῦν εὐθὺς ἐν ἱματίοισι διδάσκεις ἐντετυλίχθαι,
- ὥστε μ' ἀπάγχεσθ' ὅταν ὀρχεῖσθαι Παναθηναίοις δέον αὐτοὺς
- την ἀσπίδα της κωλης προέχων ἀμελη τις Τριτογενείης.
- 990 πρὸς ταῦτ', ὧ μειράκιον, θαρρῶν ἐμὲ τὸν κρείττω λόγον αἱροῦ.
 - κάπιστήσει μισεῖν ἀγορὰν καὶ βαλανείων ἀπέχεσθαι, καὶ τοῖς αἰσχροῖς αἰσχύνεσθαι κἂν σκώπτη τίς σε φλέγεσθαι,
 - καὶ τῶν θάκων τοῖς πρεσβυτέροις ὑπανίστασθαι προσιοῦσιν,
 - καὶ μὴ περὶ τοὺς σαυτοῦ γονέας σκαιουργεῖν, ἄλλο τε μηδὲν
- 995 αἰσχρὸν ποιεῖν οὖ τῆς Αἰδοῦς μέλλεις τἄγαλμ' ἀναπλήσειν,
 - μηδ' εἰς ὀρχηστρίδος εἰσάττειν, ἵνα μὴ πρὸς ταῦτα κεχηνὼς
 - μήλφ βληθεὶς ὑπὸ πορνιδίου τῆς εὐκλείας ἀποθραυσθῆς,

cicadas and Cedides and the slaughter of the ox!68

BETTER ARGUMENT

But on precisely those foundations my education bred the men who fought at Marathon, whereas you teach the men of today to spend their lives muffled in cloaks; and so I choke with rage when they're supposed to be dancing at the Panathenaea⁶⁹ and one of them's holding his shield in front of his haunch with no regard for Tritogeneia!70 Accordingly, my boy, boldly opt for me, the Better Argument, and you will learn how to hate the agora and steer clear of bath houses: to feel shame at what is shameful and flare at anyone who mocks you; to offer your seats to your elders when they approach; not to behave rudely towards your own parents, or do anything else disgraceful that might infect the image of Modesty; not to burst into a dancing girl's house, lest while you're gaping after that sort of thing you're struck by a little whore's apple and get your fair name fractured; and never to talk back to your father, or

⁶⁸ The Dipolieia, with its ox sacrifice, honored Zeus Polieus; Cedides (var. Cecides; cf. Cratinus fr. 168) was an early dithyrambist; for the cicadas see *Knights* 1331.

⁶⁹ In this martial dance (*pyrriche*), performed naked, the shield was supposed to be held high and moved vigorously.

70 A formal epithet of Athena.

⁹⁸⁵ Kηδ- Π2 SV cf. IG I2 770: Κηκ- a

⁹⁹⁵ ov Henderson: $\delta \tau \iota$ a

μηδ' ἀντειπεῖν τῷ πατρὶ μηδέν μηδ' Ἰαπετὸν καλέσαντα

μνησικακήσαι τὴν ἡλικίαν έξ ής ἐνεοττοτροφήθης.

Ο ΗΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ

1000 εἰ ταῦτ', ὧ μειράκιον, πείσει τούτῳ, νὴ τὸν Διόνυσον τοῖς Ἱπποκράτους υἱέσιν εἰξεις καί σε καλοῦσι βλιτομάμμαν.

Ο ΚΡΕΙΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ

άλλ' οὖν λιπαρός γε καὶ εὖανθης ἐν γυμνασίοις διατρίψεις,

οὐ στωμύλλων κατὰ τὴν ἀγορὰν τριβολεκτράπελ', οἶάπερ οἱ νῦν,

οὖδ' ἐλκόμενος περὶ πραγματίου γλισχραντιλογεξεπιτρίπτου,

1005 ἀλλ' εἰς ᾿Ακαδήμειαν κατιὼν ὑπὸ ταῖς μορίαις ἀποθρέξει

> στεφανωσάμενος καλάμω λευκώ μετα σώφρονος ήλικιώτου,

σμίλακος όζων καὶ ἀπραγμοσύνης καὶ λεύκης φυλλοβολούσης,

ηρος ἐν ὥρᾳ, χαίρων ὁπόταν πλάτανος πτελέᾳ ψιθυρίζη.

ἢν ταῦτα ποιῆς άγὼ φράζω

1010 καὶ πρὸς τούτοις προσέχης τὸν νοῦν ἔξεις ἀεὶ

στήθος λιπαρόν, χροιὰν λαμπράν, ὅμους μεγάλους, γλῶτταν βαιάν,

by calling him Iapetus⁷¹ speak scornfully of his years, many of which he spent on your fledging.

WORSE ARGUMENT

My boy, if you listen to his advice, by Dionysus you'll be just like Hippocrates' sons,⁷² and people will call you a clodhopper.

BETTER ARGUMENT

No, you'll be hale and glistening and pass your days in gymnasia, not in the agora chattering about the thorny subjects currently in vogue, or being dragged into court about some trifling, obstinatious, disputatious, ruinatious case. No, down to the Academy⁷³ you shall go, and under the sacred olive trees you shall crown yourself with white reed and have a race with a decent boy your own age, fragrant with woodbine and carefree content, and the catkins flung by the poplar tree, luxuriating in spring's hour, when the plane tree whispers to the elm.

If you follow my recommendations, and keep them ever in mind, you will always have a rippling chest, radiant skin, broad shoulders, a wee tongue,

71 The brother of Cronus, cf. 398 n.

⁷² Hippocrates, nephew of Pericles, was killed at Delium in 424; his three sons (Demophon, Pericles, and Telesippus) are ridiculed elsewhere in comedy as being swinish and uneducated.

73 A public park with sporting facilities, and later the site of

Plato's school.

πυγὴν μεγάλην, πόσθην μικράν·
1015 ἢν δ' ἄπερ οἱ νῦν ἐπιτηδεύῃς,
πρῶτα μὲν ἔξεις
στῆθος λεπτόν, χροιὰν ἀχράν,
ἄμους μικρούς, γλῶτταν μεγάλην,
πυγὴν μικράν, ψήφισμα μακρόν·
1020 καί σ' ἀναπείσει τὸ μὲν αἰσχρὸν ἄπαν
καλὸν ἡγεῖσθαι, τὸ καλὸν δ' αἰσχρόν,
καὶ πρὸς τούτοις τῆς ᾿Αντιμάχου
καταπυγοσύνης ἀναπλήσει.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

(ἀντ) ὧ καλλίπυργον σοφίαν
1025 κλεινοτάτην ἐπασκῶν,
ὡς ἡδύ σου τοῖσι λόγοις
σῶφρον ἔπεστιν ἄνθος.
εὐδαίμονές γ' ἦσαν ἀρ' οἱ
ζῶντες ἐπὶ Κρόνου τότε.

1030 πρὸς τάδε σ', ὧ κομψοπρεπῆ μοῦσαν ἔχων, δεῖ σε λέγειν τι καινόν, ὡς ηὐδοκίμηκεν ἀνήρ.

КОРТФАІА

δεινῶν δέ σοι βουλευμάτων ἔοικε δεῖν πρὸς αὐτόν,
1035 εἴπερ τὸν ἄνδρ' ὑπερβαλεῖ καὶ μὴ γέλωτ' ὀφλήσεις.

 $^{1017-18}$ στήθος . . . χροιὰν . . . ὤμους Bücheler: χροιὰν . . . ὤμους . . . στήθος α 1019 κωλὴν μεγάλην post μικρὰν del. Austin 1029 ἐπὶ Κρόνου τότε Zimmermann: τότ' ἐπὶ τῶν προτέρων a

a grand rump and a petite dick.
But if you adopt current practices,
you'll start by having
a puny chest, pasty skin,
narrow shoulders, a grand tongue,
a wee rump and a lengthy edict. And he will
persuade you
to consider all that's foul fair,
and fair foul,
and furthermore he'll infect you
with Antimachus' faggotry.⁷⁴

CHORUS

Ah, you who practice wisdom towering and preeminent, how sweet upon your words is decency's flower!

The people living in that age of Cronus⁷⁵ really were fortunate.

(to Worse Argument)

To rebut this, you with your speciously stylish muse will have to make a truly original speech, since your opponent has distinguished himself.

CHORUS LEADER

Apparently you'll need some impressive schemes to counter him, if you mean to overthrow your man and avoid humiliation.

74 According to the scholiast, not the Antimachus of Acharnians 1150 ff.; correctly, if this is a man of Phidippides' generation.
 75 See 398 n.

Ο ΗΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ

καὶ μὴν πάλαι 'γὼ 'πνιγόμην τὰ σπλάγχνα κἀπεθύμουν

άπαντα ταῦτ' ἐναντίαις γνώμαισι συνταράξαι.
ἐγὼ γὰρ ἤττων μὲν λόγος δι' αὐτὸ τοῦτ' ἐκλήθην
ἐν τοῖσι φροντισταῖσιν, ὅτι πρώτιστος ἐπενόησα
τοῖσιν νόμοις καὶ ταῖς δίκαις τἀναντί' ἀντιλέξαι.
καὶ τοῦτο πλεῖν ἢ μυρίων ἔστ' ἄξιον στατήρων,
αἱρούμενον τοὺς ἤττονας λόγους ἔπειτα νικᾶν.
σκέψαι δὲ τὴν παίδευσιν ἢ πέποιθεν, ὡς ἐλέγξω,
ὅστις σε θερμῷ φησὶ λοῦσθαι πρῶτον οὐκ ἐάσειν.

1045 καίτοι τίνα γνώμην έχων ψέγεις τὰ θερμὰ λουτρά;

Ο ΚΡΕΙΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ

ότιὴ κάκιστόν ἐστι καὶ δειλὸν ποιεῖ τὸν ἄνδρα.

Ο ΗΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ

ἐπίσχες· εὐθὺς γάρ σε μέσον ἔχω λαβὼν ἄφυκτον.καί μοι φράσον· τῶν τοῦ Διὸς παίδων τίν' ἄνδρ'ἄριστον

ψυχὴν νομίζεις, εἰπέ, καὶ πλείστους πόνους πονήσαι;

Ο ΚΡΕΙΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ

1050 έγὼ μὲν οὐδέν' Ἡρακλέους βελτίον' ἄνδρα κρίνω.

Ο ΗΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ

ποῦ ψυχρὰ δῆτα πώποτ' εἶδες Ἡράκλεια λουτρά; καίτοι τίς ἀνδρειότερος ἦν;

Ο ΚΡΕΙΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ

ταῦτ' ἐστί, ταῦτ', ἐκεῖνα

1040

WORSE ARGUMENT

Actually, I've had a cramp in my guts for quite a while now, longing to trash all of his arguments with considered refutations. For this very reason I've earned the name Worse Argument in intellectual circles, because I pioneered the idea of arguing what's contrary to established principles of justice. (to Phidippides) And it'll repay you more money than you can count, this ability to adopt the worse arguments and yet win. Observe how I cross examine the education he believes in. First, he forbids you to bathe in hot water. (to Better Argument) Now what's your reason for scorning hot baths?

BETTER ARGUMENT

Because they're utterly bad and turn a man into a coward.

WORSE ARGUMENT

Stop right there! I've already got you in an unbreakable hammerlock. Pray tell me which of Zeus' sons you consider the heartiest he-man and the doer of the doughtiest deeds? Speak up.

BETTER ARGUMENT

In my opinion, no hero outclasses Heracles.

WORSE ARGUMENT

But where have you ever seen Heraclean cold baths? And yet who was ever manlier?

BETTER ARGUMENT

That there, that's just the sort of thing the teenagers spend

 76 Hot springs were associated with Heracles.

ἃ τῶν νεανίσκων ἀεὶ δι' ἡμέρας λαλούντων πλῆρες τὸ βαλανεῖον ποιεῖ, κενὰς δὲ τὰς παλαίστρας.

Ο ΗΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ

1055 εἶτ' ἐν ἀγορᾳ τὴν διατριβὴν ψέγεις, ἐγὼ δ' ἐπαινῶ.
εἰ γὰρ πονηρὸν ἦν, "Ομηρος οὐδέποτ' ἂν ἐποίει
τὸν Νέστορ' ἀγορητὴν ἄν, οὐδὲ τοὺς σοφοὺς ἄπαντας.
ἄνειμι δῆτ' ἐντεῦθεν εἰς τὴν γλῶτταν, ἡν ὁδὶ μὲν
οὔ φησι χρῆναι τοὺς νέους ἀσκεῖν, ἐγὼ δέ φημι.

1060 καὶ σωφρονεῖν αὖ φησὶ χρῆναι, δύο κακὼ μεγίστω. ἐπεὶ σὺ διὰ τὸ σωφρονεῖν τῷ πώποτ' εἶδες ἤδη ἀγαθόν τι γενόμενον; φράσον, καί μ' ἐξέλεγξον εἰπών.

Ο ΚΡΕΙΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ

πολλοίς. ὁ γοῦν Πηλεὺς ἔλαβε διὰ τοῦτο τὴν μάχαιραν.

Ο ΗΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ

μάχαιραν; ἀστεῖόν γε κέρδος ἔλαβεν ὁ κακοδαίμων. 1065 ᠂Υπέρβολος δ' ούκ τῶν λύχνων πλεῖν ἢ τάλαντα πολλὰ

είληφε διὰ πονηρίαν, ἀλλ' οὐ μὰ Δί' οὐ μάχαιραν.

Ο ΚΡΕΙΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ

καὶ τὴν Θέτιν γ' ἔγημε διὰ τὸ σωφρονεῖν ὁ Πηλεύς.

Ο ΗΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ

κἦτ' ἀπολιποῦσά γ' αὐτὸν ὤχετ'· οὐ γὰρ ἦν ὑβριστὴς

οὐδ' ήδὺς ἐν τοῖς στρώμασιν τὴν νύκτα παννυχίζειν:

day after day chattering about, that fills up the bath house and empties the wrestling schools!

WORSE ARGUMENT

Then you scorn time spent in the agora, while I encourage it. If it were something bad, Homer would never have called Nestor, and every other sagacious person, "man of the agora." That brings me to the question of the tongue, which according to my opponent young men should not exercise. I say they should. And again, he says they should be decent. That makes two very bad principles. Have you ever seen anyone get anything good by being decent?

BETTER ARGUMENT

Lots of people. Peleus, for one, got his knife that way.⁷⁸

WORSE ARGUMENT

A knife? What a civilized reward the poor sucker got! Now Hyperbolus, the man from the lamp market, has made a vast amount of money by being a rascal, but never a knife, no indeed!

BETTER ARGUMENT

And Peleus got to marry Thetis by being decent.

WORSE ARGUMENT

And then she up and deserted him because he wasn't a roughneck, and no fun to spend the night with between

77 In the Homeric poems agora meant not "market" or "downtown" (as in Aristophanes' day) but "place of assembly."

⁷⁸ Acastus' wife propositioned Achilles' father Peleus; when he refused her she accused him of attempted rape. Acastus abandoned him to the animals in the forest, but the gods gave him a knife to defend himself.

1070 γυνη δε σιναμωρουμένη χαίρει. σὺ δ' εἶ Κρόνιππος. σκέψαι γάρ, ὧ μειράκιον, ἐν τῷ σωφρονεῖν ἄπαντα ἄνεστιν, ἡδονῶν θ' ὅσων μέλλεις ἀποστερεῖσθαι· παίδων, γυναικῶν, κοττάβων, ὄψων, πότων, καχασμῶν.

καίτοι τί σοι ζην ἄξιον, τούτων ἐὰν στερηθης;

1075 εἶέν. πάρειμ' ἐντεῦθεν εἰς τὰς της φύσεως ἀνάγκας.

ἤμαρτες, ἠράσθης, ἐμοίχευσάς τι, κἆτ' ἐλήφθης.

ἀπόλωλας· ἀδύνατος γὰρ εἶ λέγειν. ἐμοὶ δ' ὁμιλῶν

χρῶ τῆ φύσει, σκίρτα, γέλα, νόμιζε μηδὲν αἰσχρόν.

μοιχὸς γὰρ ἣν τύχης ἁλούς, τάδ' ἀντερεῖς πρὸς

αὐτόν.

1080 ώς οὐδὲν ἠδίκηκας· εἶτ' εἰς τὸν Δί' ἐπανενεγκεῖν, κἀκεῖνος ώς ἥττων ἔρωτός ἐστι καὶ γυναικῶν· καίτοι σὰ θνητὸς ὢν θεοῦ πῶς μεῖζον ἂν δύναιο;

Ο ΚΡΕΙΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ τί δ' ἢν ῥαφανιδωθῆ πιθόμενός σοι τέφρα τε τιλθῆ; ἔξει τινὰ γνώμην λέγειν τὸ μὴ εὐρύπρωκτος εἶναι;

Ο ΗΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ

1085 ἢν δ' εὐρύπρωκτος ἢ, τί πείσεται κακόν;

Ο ΚΡΕΙΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ τί μὲν οὖν ἂν ἔτι μεῖζον πάθοι τούτου ποτέ;

Ο ΗΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ τί δητ' ἐρεῖς, ην τοῦτο νικηθης ἐμοῦ;

Ο ΚΡΕΙΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ σιγήσομαι. τί δ' ἄλλο;

the sheets. A woman enjoys being lewdly used. But you're just a king-sized Cronus. ⁷⁹ My boy, do consider everything that decency entails, and all the pleasures you stand to lose: boys, women, dice, fine food and drink, laughs. If you're deprived of all this, what's the point of living? Now then, I'll proceed to the necessities of nature. Say you slip up, fall in love, engage in a little adultery, and then get caught. You're done for because you're unable to argue. But if you follow me, go ahead and indulge your nature, romp, laugh, think nothing shameful. If you happen to get caught *in flagrante*, tell him this: that you've done nothing wrong. Then pass the buck to Zeus, on the grounds that even he is worsted by lust for women, so how can you, a mere mortal, be stronger than a god?

BETTER ARGUMENT

But say he listens to you and then gets violated with a radish and depilated with hot ash?80 What line of argument will he have on hand to avoid becoming wide-arsed?

WORSE ARGUMENT

And if he does become wide-arsed, what's the harm in that?

BETTER ARGUMENT

You mean, what harm could ever be worse than that?

WORSE ARGUMENT

All right, what will you say if I defeat you on this point?

BETTER ARGUMENT

I'll shut up; what else could I do?

⁷⁹ See 398 n.

⁸⁰ A form of vengeance legally available to cuckolded men.

ο ηττών λόγος φέρε δή μοι φράσον,

συνηγορούσιν ἐκ τίνων;

1090

1095

Ο ΚΡΕΙΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ ἐξ εὐρυπρώκτων.

Ο ΗΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ $\pi\epsilon i\theta$ ομαι.

τί δαί; τραγωδοῦσ' ἐκ τίνων;

Ο ΚΡΕΙΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ ἐξ εὐρυπρώκτων.

> Ο ΗΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ εὖ λέγεις.

δημηγοροῦσι δ' ἐκ τίνων;

Ο ΚΡΕΙΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ ἐξ εὐρυπρώκτων.

Ο ΗΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ ἆρα δη̂τ' ἔγνωκας ὡς οὐδὲν λέγεις; καὶ τῶν θεατῶν ὁπότεροι

πλείους σκόπει. Ο ΚΡΕΙΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ καὶ δὴ σκοπῶ.

Ο ΗΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ

τί δηθ' ὁρᾶς;

WORSE ARGUMENT

Very well, tell me: what group do prosecutors come from?

BETTER ARGUMENT

From the wide-arsed.

WORSE ARGUMENT

I agree. And what about tragedians?

BETTER ARGUMENT

From the wide-arsed.

WORSE ARGUMENT

Correct. And politicians?

BETTER ARGUMENT

From the wide-arsed.

WORSE ARGUMENT

Now do you see that you have no case? Just look and see which make up the majority of the spectators.

BETTER ARGUMENT

I certainly will.

WORSE ARGUMENT

Well, what do you see?

Ο ΚΡΕΙΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ

πολὺ πλείονας, νὴ τοὺς θεούς, τοὺς εὐρυπρώκτους. τουτονὶ γοῦν οἶδ' ἐγὼ κἀκεινονὶ καὶ τὸν κομήτην τουτονί.

Ο ΗΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ

τί δητ' ἐρεῖς;

1100

1110

Ο ΚΡΕΙΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ

ήττήμεθ'. ὧ κινούμενοι, πρὸς τῶν θεῶν δέξασθέ μου θοἰμάτιον, ὡς ἐξαυτομολῶ πρὸς ὑμᾶς.

Ο ΗΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ

1105 τί δήτα; πότερα τοῦτον ἀπάγεσθαι λαβὼν βούλει τὸν υἱόν, ἢ διδάσκω σοι λέγειν;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

δίδασκε καὶ κόλαζε καὶ μέμνησ' ὅπως εὖ μοι στομώσεις αὐτόν, ἐπὶ μὲν θάτερα οἷον δικιδίοις, τὴν δ' ἐτέραν αὐτοῦ γνάθον στόμωσον οἵαν εἰς τὰ μείζω πράγματα.

ο ΗΤΤΩΝ ΛΟΓΟΣ ἀμέλει, κομιεῖ τοῦτον σοφιστὴν δεξιόν.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

ώχρον μεν οὖν οἶμαί γε καὶ κακοδαίμονα.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

χωρείτέ νυν. οἶμαι δὲ σοὶ

BETTER ARGUMENT

Gods above, the great majority are wide-arsed! I can vouch for this one here, anyway, and that one there, and this one here, with the long hair.

WORSE ARGUMENT

Well, what have you got to say?

BETTER ARGUMENT

Uncle! You buggers, for heaven's sake take my cloak; I'm deserting to your side!

BETTER ARGUMENT dashes into the Thinkery.

WORSE ARGUMENT

Your move: do you want to take this son of yours home, or shall I teach him oratory for you?

STREPSIADES

Teach him and discipline him, and remember to give him a sharp edge for me; whet one side of his mug for small-fry lawsuits, and the other side for meatier business.

WORSE ARGUMENT

Don't worry, you'll take home a handy sophist.

PHIDIPPIDES

Not to say pasty and ill-starred, if you ask me.

CHORUS

Off with you, then.

WORSE ARGUMENT takes PHIDIPPIDES into the Thinkery.

ταῦτα μεταμελήσειν.

КОРТФАІА

- 1115 τοὺς κριτὰς ἃ κερδανοῦσιν, ἥν τι τόνδε τὸν χορὸν ἀφελῶσ' ἐκ τῶν δικαίων, βουλόμεσθ' ἡμεῖς φράσαι. πρῶτα μὲν γάρ, ἣν νεᾶν βούλησθ' ἐν ὥρᾳ τοὺς ἀγρούς,
 - ὕσομεν πρώτοισιν ὑμῖν, τοῖσι δ' ἄλλοις ὕστερον. εἶτα τὸν καρπόν τε καὶ τὰς ἀμπέλους φυλάξομεν,
- 1120 ὥστε μήτ' αὐχμὸν πιέζειν μήτ' ἄγαν ἐπομβρίαν. ἢν δ' ἀτιμάση τις ἡμᾶς θνητὸς ὢν οὕσας θεάς, προσεχέτω τὸν νοῦν πρὸς ἡμῶν οἷα πείσεται κακά, λαμβάνων οὕτ' οἶνον οὕτ' ἄλλ' οὐδὲν ἐκ τοῦ χωρίου. ἡνίκ' ἂν γὰρ αἵ τ' ἐλαῖαι βλαστάνωσ' αἵ τ' ἄμπελοι.
- 1125 ἀποκεκόψονται· τοιαύταις σφενδόναις παιήσομεν. ἢν δὲ πλινθεύοντ' ἴδωμεν, ὕσομεν καὶ τοῦ τέγους τὸν κέραμον αὐτοῦ χαλάζαις στρογγύλαις συντρίψομεν.
- κἂν γαμῆ ποτ' αὐτὸς ἢ τῶν ξυγγενῶν ἢ τῶν φίλων, ὕσομεν τὴν νύκτα πᾶσαν, ὥστ' ἴσως βουλήσεται 1130 κἂν ἐν Αἰγύπτω τυχεῖν ὢν μᾶλλον ἢ κρῖναι κακῶς.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

πέμπτη, τετράς, τρίτη· μετὰ ταύτην δευτέρα· εἶθ' ἢν ἐγὼ μάλιστα πασῶν ἡμερῶν δέδοικα καὶ πέφρικα καὶ βδελύττομαι,

1116 ήμεις RV: ύμεις Κ: ύμιν ΕΘ: ήμιν N
1119 τε καὶ τὰς Coraes: τεκούσας τὰς N: τεκούσας cett.

(to Strepsiades)
As for you, I think you'll come to regret this.

STREPSIADES enters his own house.

CHORUS LEADER

We want to announce what the judges stand to gain if they do the right thing and give this Chorus their support. One, if you want to plow your fields in season, we'll rain on you first and everyone else later. Two, we'll guard your crops and vines against attack either by drought or too much drenching. But any mortal who would slight our honor as goddesses should bear in mind what punishments he'll suffer from us: he'll get no wine or anything else from his land, for when his olives and vines start to sprout, we'll let fly at them so hard that they'll be sheared off. And if we spot him making bricks, we'll start raining and pulverize his roof tiles with a salvo of hailstones. And when he or any of his relatives or friends has a wedding, we'll rain all night long, so that maybe he'll wish he'd wound up in Egypt instead of miscasting his vote.

Enter STREPSIADES.

STREPSIADES

Day five, day four, day three, after that day two, then the day that above all days intimidates me, that gives me the shivers and scares the crap out of me, because the next day

εὐθὺς μετὰ ταύτην ἔσθ' ἔνη τε καὶ νέα.

1135 πᾶς γάρ τις ὀμνύς, οἶς ὀφείλων τυγχάνω, θείς μοι πρυτανεῖ' ἀπολεῖν μέ φησι κάξολεῖν. κάμοῦ μέτριά τε καὶ δίκαι' αἰτουμένου, "ὧ δαιμόνιε, τὸ μέν τι νυνὶ μὴ λάβης, τὸ δ' ἀναβαλοῦ μοι, τὸ δ' ἄφες", οὔ φασίν ποτε

1140 οὕτως ἀπολήψεσθ', ἀλλὰ λοιδοροῦσί με ὡς ἄδικός εἰμι, καὶ δικάσεσθαί φασί μοι. νῦν οὖν δικαζέσθων. ὀλίγον γάρ μοι μέλει, εἴπερ μεμάθηκεν εὖ λέγειν Φειδιππίδης. τάχα δ' εἴσομαι κόψας τὸ φροντιστήριον. παῖ, ἡμί, παῖ, παῖ.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ Στρεψιάδην ἀσπάζομαι.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

κάγωγέ σ'. άλλὰ τουτονὶ πρῶτον λαβέ. χρὴ γὰρ ἐπιθαυμάζειν τι τὸν διδάσκαλον. καί μοι τὸν υἱόν, εἰ μεμάθηκε τὸν λόγον ἐκεῖνον, εἴφ', ὃν ἀρτίως εἰσήγαγες.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

μεμάθηκεν.

1145

1150

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ $\epsilon \hat{v} \ \gamma', \ \hat{\omega} \ \pi \alpha \mu \beta \alpha \sigma i \lambda \epsilon i' \ A \pi \alpha i \acute{o} \lambda \eta.$

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ ὤστ' ἀποφύγοις ἂν ἥντιν' ἂν βούλη δίκην.

is the Old and New Day,⁸¹ when every single one of my creditors has vowed to file a lawsuit against me, ruin me, and wipe me out. I've requested fair and reasonable terms: "Look, don't be unreasonable and insist on getting this one right now; please postpone that one; forgive that one." But they say they'll never be paid on those terms, and instead they yell at me for being dishonest and promise to sue me. All right, now let them sue! I couldn't care less, if Phidippides has really learned effective oratory. I'll soon find out if I knock at the Thinkery. Boy! I say, boy!

SOCRATES answers the door.

SOCRATES

Hello, Strepsiades.

STREPSIADES

The same to you. (giving him a purse) But first, take this here, since one should show the teacher some appreciation. And about my son, tell me, has he learned the Argument that you brought on stage just now?

SOCRATES

He has.

STREPSIADES

Well done, Omnipotent Boondoggle!

SOCRATES

So you can beat whatever lawsuit you like.

⁸¹ The last day of the month, felt to bridge the old and the new month.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

κεί μάρτυρες παρησαν ὅτ᾽ ἐδανειζόμην;

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

πολλῷ γε μᾶλλον, κᾶν παρῶσι χίλιοι.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

βοάσομαι τἄρα τὰν ὑπέρτονον

1155 βοάν. ἰώ, κλάετ' ὧ 'βολοστάται,
αὐτοί τε καὶ τἀρχαῖα καὶ τόκοι τόκων.
οὐδὲν γὰρ ἄν με φλαῦρον ἐργάσαισθ' ἔτι,
οἷος ἐμοὶ τρέφεται
τοῖσδ' ἐνὶ δώμασι παῖς

1160 ἀμφήκει γλώττη λάμπων,
πρόβολος ἐμός, σωτὴρ δόμοις, ἐχθροῖς βλάβη,
λυσανίας πατρώων μεγάλων κακῶν·
ον κάλεσον τρέχων ἔνδοθεν ὡς ἐμέ.

1165 ὧ τέκνον, ὧ παῖ, ἔξελθ' οἴκων, ἄϊε σοῦ πατρός.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

δδ' ἐκεῖνος ἀνήρ.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ὧ φίλος, ὧ φίλος.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

ἄπιθι λαβών.

STREPSIADES

Even if witnesses were present when I borrowed the money?

SOCRATES

Even if a thousand show up; the more the merrier.

STREPSIADES

Then I'll shout a fortissimo shout!
Hah! Mourn, you moneylenders,
you and your principal and the interest on your
interest!

No longer can you do me any harm,
with a boy like mine
being reared in these halls,
his double-edged tongue gleaming,
my fortress, savior of my domicile, bane of my
enemies,
his father's resource from heavy woes!

his father's rescuer from heavy woes! Run inside and tell him to come out to me.

SOCRATES enters the Thinkery.

My child, my boy, come out of the house; to your father lend an ear!

Enter SOCRATES with PHIDIPPIDES.

SOCRATES

Here is the very man.

STREPSIADES

Dear, dear boy!

SOCRATES

Take him and go.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

1170 ἰὼ ἰώ, τέκνον. ἰοὺ ἰού.

ώς ἥδομαί σου πρῶτα τὴν χροιὰν ἰδών.
νῦν μέν γ' ἰδεῖν εἶ πρῶτον ἐξαρνητικὸς
κἀντιλογικός, καὶ τοῦτο τοὐπιχώριον
ἀτεχνῶς ἐπανθεῖ, τὸ "τί λέγεις σύ;" καὶ δοκεῖν

1175 ἀδικοῦντ' ἀδικεῖσθαι, καὶ κακουργοῦντ', οἶδ' ὅτι. ἐπὶ τοῦ προσώπου τ' ἐστὶν ᾿Αττικὸν βλέπος. νῦν οὖν ὅπως σώσεις μ', ἐπεὶ κἀπώλεσας.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

φοβεῖ δὲ δὴ τί;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ τὴν ἔνην τε καὶ νέαν.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

ἔνη γάρ ἐστι καὶ νέα τις ἡμέρα;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

1180 εἰς ήν γε θήσειν τὰ πρυτανεῖά φασί μοι.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

ἀπολοῦσ' ἄρ' αὔθ' οἱ θέντες. οὐ γάρ ἐσθ' ὅπως μί ἡμέρα γένοιτ' ἂν ἡμέραι δύο.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

οὐκ ἂν γένοιτο;

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

πῶς γάρ, εἰ μή περ γ' ἄμα αὐτὴ γένοιτ' ἂν γραῦς τε καὶ νέα γυνή.

SOCRATES goes in.

STREPSIADES

Oho, son! Ta da! Good gracious, how it tickles me right away to see your color! Now it's clear at first glance that you're repudiative and contradictive, and that national trait of ours simply blooms on your face, that "What are you talking about?" look, that innocent look when you're guilty, even of a serious crime, oh don't I know it! Yes, you've got that Athenian expression all over you! Now then, it's up to you to save me, since you ruined me.

PHIDIPPIDES

And just what are you afraid of?

STREPSIADES

The Old and New Day.

PHIDIPPIDES

You mean there's a day that's old and also new?

STREPSIADES

The very day they promise to file their suits against me!

PHIDIPPIDES

Then the filers will lose, because there's no way a single day can become two days.

STREPSIADES

It can't?

PHIDIPPIDES

How could it? Unless it's possible that the same woman can simultaneously be a crone and a girl.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

καὶ μὴν νενόμισταί γ'.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

1185 οὐ γὰρ οἶμαι τὸν νόμον

ἴσασιν ὀρθῶς ὅτι νοεῖ.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ $νοε \hat{\iota} \delta \hat{\epsilon} \tau \hat{\iota};$

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

ό Σόλων ό παλαιὸς ἦν φιλόδημος τὴν φύσιν.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

τουτὶ μὲν οὐδέν πω πρὸς ἔνην τε καὶ νέαν.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

ἐκεῖνος οὖν τὴν κλῆσιν εἰς δύ ἡμέρας
1190 ἔθηκεν, εἴς γε τὴν ἔνην τε καὶ νέαν,
ἵν' αἱ θέσεις γίγνοιντο τῆ νουμηνία.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ίνα δη τί την ένην προσέθηκεν;

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

ἵν', ὧ μέλε,

παρόντες οἱ φεύγοντες ἡμέρᾳ μιᾳ πρότερον ἀπαλλάττοινθ' ἐκόντες· εἰ δὲ μή, 1195  ἔωθεν ὑπανιῶντο τῆ νουμηνία.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

πως οὐ δέχονται δῆτα τῆ νουμηνία άρχαὶ τὰ πρυτανεῖ', ἀλλ' ἔνη τε καὶ νέα;

STREPSIADES

But that's the custom.

PHIDIPPIDES

I think it's because they don't correctly understand the point of the law.

STREPSIADES

And what is the point?

PHIDIPPIDES

Our venerable Solon⁸² was by nature a lover of the people.

STREPSIADES

So far this has nothing to do with Old and New Day.

PHIDIPPIDES

Well, Solon established the summons on two days, the Old Day and the New Day, so that filings would occur on the day of the new moon.

STREPSIADES

And why did he establish Old Day as well?

PHIDIPPIDES

Well sir, that way defendants could appear a day early and settle out of court, and if they didn't, they'd be in for it on New Moon Morning.

STREPSIADES

Then why don't the magistrates accept the sureties on New Moon Day, but only on Old and New Day?

⁸² Archon in 594/3 and credited with inventing the traditional Athenian law code.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

ὅπερ οἱ προτένθαι γὰρ δοκοῦσί μοι παθεῖν· ὅπως τάχιστα τὰ πρυτανεῖ' ὑφελοίατο, 1200 διὰ τοῦτο προυτένθευσαν ἡμέρα μιᾳ.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

εὖ γ'. ὧ κακοδαίμονες, τί κάθησθ' ἀβέλτεροι, ἡμέτερα κέρδη τῶν σοφῶν, ὄντες λίθοι, ἀριθμός, πρόβατ' ἄλλως, ἀμφορῆς νενησμένοι; ὥστ' εἰς ἐμαυτὸν καὶ τὸν υίὸν τουτονὶ ἐπ' εὐτυχίαισιν ἀστέον μοὐγκώμιον.

"μάκαρ ὧ Στρεψίαδες αὐτός τ' ἔφυς, ὡς σοφός, χοἶον τὸν υἱὸν τρέφεις," φήσουσι δή μ' οἱ φίλοι χοἰ δημόται ζηλοῦντες ἡνίκ' ἂν σὺ νι-

1210 ζηλοῦντες ἡνίκ' ἂν σὺ νικᾶς λέγων τὰς δίκας. ἀλλ' εἰσάγων σε βούλομαι πρῶτον έστιᾶσαι.

ΧΡΗΣΤΗΣ Α'

εἶτ' ἄνδρα τῶν αύτοῦ τι χρὴ προϊέναι;
1215 οὐδέποτέ γ', ἀλλὰ κρεῖττον εὐθὺς ἦν τότε ἀπερυθριᾶσαι μᾶλλον ἢ σχεῖν πράγματα, ὅτε τῶν ἐμαυτοῦ γ' ἔνεκα νυνὶ χρημάτων ἕλκω σε κλητεύσοντα, καὶ γενήσομαι ἐχθρὸς ἔτι πρὸς τούτοισιν ἀνδρὶ δημότη.

1205

PHIDIPPIDES

I think they're under the same compulsion as the food inspectors before a festival: to embezzle the sureties as soon as possible, they start tasting a day early.

STREPSIADES

Well done! (to the spectators) You pitiful saps, why are you sitting there brainless, pure money in the bank for us intellectuals? You're stones, ciphers, mere sheep, a bunch of empty jars! I've simply got to sing an encomium for me and this son of mine to celebrate our success.

"Happy Strepsiades, you yourself were born sage, and what a son you're rearing!"
That's what my friends will say to me, and my neighbors too, in envy, when you win my lawsuits with your oratory.
But first I want to take you home and throw you a dinner party.

STREPSIADES and PHIDIPPIDES go into their house. Enter FIRST CREDITOR with Witness.

FIRST CREDITOR

So is a man supposed to throw away a piece of his own estate? No, never! An unblushing refusal right at the start would have been better than this hassle. Here I am dragging you along to witness a summons over my money, and on top of that I'll be making an enemy of a man from my

1220 ἀτὰρ οὐδέποτέ γε τὴν πατρίδα καταισχυνῶ ζῶν, ἀλλὰ καλοῦμαι Στρεψιάδην—

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

τίς ούτοσί;

ΧΡΗΣΤΗΣ Α΄

-είς την ένην τε καὶ νέαν.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

μαρτύρομαι

ότι εἰς δύ εἶπεν ἡμέρας. τοῦ χρήματος;

ΧΡΗΣΤΗΣ Α΄

τῶν δώδεκα μνῶν, ἃς ἔλαβες ἀνούμενος τὸν ψαρὸν ἵππον.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

1225 ἵππον; οὐκ ἀκούετε;

ον πάντες ύμεις ἴστε μισοῦνθ' ίππικήν.

ΧΡΗΣΤΗΣ Α΄

καὶ νὴ Δί ἀποδώσειν γ ἐπώμνυς τοὺς θεούς.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

μὰ τὸν Δί' οὐ γάρ πω τότ' ἐξηπίστατο Φειδιππίδης μοι τὸν ἀκατάβλητον λόγον.

ΧΡΗΣΤΗΣ Α΄

1230 νῦν δὲ διὰ τοῦτ' ἔξαρνος εἶναι διανοεῖ;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

τί γὰρ ἄλλ' ἂν ἀπολαύσαιμι τοῦ μαθήματος;

own neighborhood. But as long as I live I'll never disgrace my country! I hereby summon Strepsiades—

STREPSIADES

(coming outside) Who's that?

FIRST CREDITOR

—to appear on Old and New Day.

STREPSIADES

(to the spectators) I call you to witness that he specified two days. (to First Creditor) What's the problem?

FIRST CREDITOR

The twelve minas that you borrowed to buy the charcoal stallion.

STREPSIADES

Horse? Listen to that! You all know that I can't stand anything to do with horses!

FIRST CREDITOR

By Zeus, you also swore by the gods that you'd repay me.

STREPSIADES

I won't, by Zeus; back then, my Phidippides hadn't yet learned the irrefutable Argument.

FIRST CREDITOR

And for that reason you now intend to deny the debt?

STREPSIADES

Well, what other return will I get on his tuition?

ΧΡΗΣΤΗΣ Α΄

καὶ ταῦτ' ἐθελήσεις ἀπομόσαι μοι τοὺς θεοὺς
ἵν' ἂν κελεύσω 'γώ σε;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ τοὺς ποίους θεούς;

ΧΡΗΣΤΗΣ Α΄

τὸν Δία, τὸν Ἑρμῆν, τὸν Ποσειδώ.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

νη Δία,

1235 κἂν προσκαταθείην γ', ὥστ' ὀμόσαι, τριώβολον.

ΧΡΗΣΤΗΣ Α΄

άπόλοιο τοίνυν ένεκ' άναιδείας έτι.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

άλσὶν διασμηχθεὶς ὄναιτ' ἂν ούτοσί.

ΧΡΗΣΤΗΣ Α΄

οίμ' ώς καταγελậς.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ εξ χοᾶς χωρήσεται.

ΧΡΗΣΤΗΣ Α΄

οὔτοι μὰ τὸν Δία τὸν μέγαν καὶ τοὺς θεοὺς ἐμοῦ καταπροίξει.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

1240 θαυμασίως ήσθην θεοῖς, καὶ Ζεὺς γελοῖος ὀμνύμενος τοῖς εἰδόσιν.

FIRST CREDITOR

And you'll be willing to forswear it by the gods, wherever I prescribe?

STREPSIADES

What sort of gods?

FIRST CREDITOR

Zeus, Hermes, Poseidon.

STREPSIADES

Certainly Zeus! I'd even put down an extra three obols to swear by him!

FIRST CREDITOR

Then I hope your shamelessness ruins you yet!

STREPSIADES

(patting the First Creditor's belly) This here would do nicely with a brine treatment.⁸³

FIRST CREDITOR

Good god, you're making fun of me!

STREPSIADES

It'll hold ten liters.

FIRST CREDITOR

So help me mighty Zeus, so help me all the gods, you won't get away with treating me this way!

STREPSIADES

"Gods!" That's wonderfully amusing. Swearing by Zeus is a joke among the cognoscenti.

83 I.e. as a preliminary to tanning, to make a wineskin.

ΧΡΗΣΤΗΣ Α΄

η μην συ τούτων τῷ χρόνῳ δώσεις δίκην. ἀλλ' εἴτ' ἀποδώσεις μοι τὰ χρήματ' εἴτε μή, ἀπόπεμψον ἀποκρινάμενος.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

έχε νυν ήσυχος.

1245 ἐγὼ γὰρ αὐτίκ' ἀποκρινοῦμαί σοι σαφῶς.

ΧΡΗΣΤΗΣ Α΄

τί σοι δοκεί δράσειν; ἀποδώσειν σοι δοκεί;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ποῦ 'σθ' οὖτος ἁπαιτῶν με τἀργύριον; λέγε, τουτὶ τί ἐστι;

ΧΡΗΣΤΗΣ Α΄ τοῦθ' ὅ τι ἐστί; κάρδοπος.

 $\Sigma T P E \Psi I A \Delta H \Sigma$

έπειτ' ἀπαιτεῖς ἀργύριον τοιοῦτος ὤν;
1250 οὐκ ἂν ἀποδοίην οὐδ' ἂν ὀβολὸν οὐδενὶ ὅστις καλέσειε "κάρδοπον" τὴν καρδόπην.

ΧΡΗΣΤΗΣ Α΄

οὐκ ἄρ' ἀποδώσεις;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

οὐχ ὄσον γ' ἔμ' εἰδέναι.

οὔκουν ἀνύσας τι θᾶττον ἀπολιταργιεῖς ἀπὸ τῆς θύρας;

FIRST CREDITOR

Mark my words, the time will come when you'll get your just deserts for this. But for now, just tell me before I go whether you intend to repay me or not.

STREPSIADES

Just hold still; I'll be right back with a straight answer for you.

STREPSIADES goes into his house.

FIRST CREDITOR

(to the Witness) What do you think he'll do? Do you think he'll pay?

STREPSIADES returns with a mortar.

STREPSIADES

Where's the guy who's demanding the money from me? Tell me, what's this?

FIRST CREDITOR

That? A mortar.

STREPSIADES

And you're demanding money, after an answer like that? I wouldn't repay a single penny to anyone who calls a morté a mortar.

FIRST CREDITOR

I take it you won't pay.

STREPSIADES

Not as far as I know. Now take a hike, and make it snappy too, away from my door.

ΧΡΗΣΤΗΣ Α΄ ἄπειμι· καὶ τοῦτ' ἴσθ', ὅτι

1255 θήσω πρυτανεί, ἢ μηκέτι ζώην ἐγώ.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

προσαποβαλεῖς ἄρ' αὐτὰ πρὸς ταῖς δώδεκα. καίτοι σε τοῦτό γ' οὐχὶ βούλομαι παθεῖν ότιὴ 'κάλεσας εὐηθικῶς "τὴν κάρδοπον".

ΧΡΗΣΤΗΣ Β΄

ὶώ μοι μοι.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

 $\check{\epsilon}a$.

1260 τίς ούτοσί ποτ' ἔσθ' ὁ θρηνῶν; οὔ τι που τῶν Καρκίνου τις δαιμόνων ἐφθέγξατο;

ΧΡΗΣΤΗΣ Β΄

τί δ', ὅστις εἰμί, τοῦτο βούλεσθ' εἰδέναι; ἀνὴρ κακοδαίμων.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ κατὰ σεαυτόν νυν τρέπου.

ΧΡΗΣΤΗΣ Β΄

ὦ σκληρὲ δαῖμον ὦ τύχαι θραυσάντυγες 1265 ἵππων ἐμῶν ὦ Παλλάς, ὥς μ' ἀπώλεσας.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

τί δαί σε Τλημπόλεμός ποτ' εἴργασται κακόν;

⁸⁴ A tragic dramatist who won at least one first prize (Dionysia

FIRST CREDITOR

I'm going. But be aware that I'll be depositing sureties if it's the last thing I do!

STREPSIADES

Then you'll be throwing that away on top of the twelve minas. Still, I don't want that to happen to you just because you were simple enough to say "mortar."

Exit FIRST CREDITOR with Witness. Enter SECOND CREDITOR.

SECOND CREDITOR

Oh me, oh my!

STREPSIADES

Eh? Who can this be, beating his breast? Could it possibly be one of Carcinus' deities that made that sound?⁸⁴

SECOND CREDITOR

Who am I? Why do you want to know? A man ill-fated.

STREPSIADES

Then keep it to yourself.

SECOND CREDITOR

O cruel deity, o mischance that unhorsed my chariot rail! O Pallas, how you have ruined me!⁸⁵

STREPSIADES

And what harm has Tlempolemus ever done you?

446), served as a general in 431, and had three sons who were famous dancers; one of them, Xenocles, also wrote tragedies.

⁸⁵ These lines parody Alcmena's speech in the tragedy *Licymnius* by Carcinus' son, Xenocles; Tlempolemus had killed her half-brother.

 $XPH\Sigma TH\Sigma B'$

μὴ σκῶπτέ μ', ὧ τᾶν, ἀλλά μοι τὰ χρήματα τὸν υἱὸν ἀποδοῦναι κέλευσον ἄλαβεν, ἄλλως τε μέντοι καὶ κακῶς πεπραγότι.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

τὰ ποῖα ταῦτα χρήμαθ';

ΧΡΗΣΤΗΣ Β΄ άδανείσατο.

1270

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

κακῶς ἄρ' ὄντως εἶχες, ὥς γ' ἐμοὶ δοκεῖς.

ΧΡΗΣΤΗΣ Β΄

ίππους γ' έλαύνων έξέπεσον νη τούς θεούς.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

τί δήτα ληρείς ὥσπερ ἀπ᾽ ὄνου καταπεσών;

ΧΡΗΣΤΗΣ Β'

ληρῶ, τὰ χρήματ' ἀπολαβεῖν εἰ βούλομαι;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

οὐκ ἔσθ' ὅπως σύ γ' αὐτὸς ὑγιαίνεις.

ΧΡΗΣΤΗΣ Β΄

1275

τί δαί;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

τον έγκέφαλον ώσπερ σεσείσθαί μοι δοκείς.

XPHΣTHΣ Β'

σὺ δὲ νὴ τὸν Ἑρμῆν προσκεκλήσεσθαί γ' ἐμοί, εἰ μὴ ἀποδώσεις τἀργύριον.

SECOND CREDITOR

Don't mock me, sir; just tell your son to pay back the money he borrowed, especially now that I'm in a bad way.

STREPSIADES

What money is that?

SECOND CREDITOR

What he borrowed!

STREPSIADES

Then you really are in a bad way, it seems to me.

SECOND CREDITOR

Yes, by heaven, I was driving a chariot and fell off.

STREPSIADES

The way you're jabbering, I'd say you fell off your rocker!

SECOND CREDITOR

Me jabber, just wanting to get my money back?

STREPSIADES

There's no way you'll ever regain your sanity.

SECOND CREDITOR

How so?

STREPSIADES

In my opinion, there's something wrong with your brain.

SECOND CREDITOR

And in my opinion, by Hermes, you're going to get a summons from me if you don't repay my money.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

κάτειπέ νυν

πότερα νομίζεις καινὸν ἀεὶ τὸν Δία 1280 ἔειν ὕδωρ ἐκάστοτ', ἢ τὸν ἥλιον ἕλκειν κάτωθεν ταὐτὸ τοῦθ' ὕδωρ πάλιν;

ΧΡΗΣΤΗΣ Β΄

οὐκ οἶδ' ἔγωγ' ὁπότερον, οὐδέ μοι μέλει.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΣΗΣ '

πῶς οὖν ἀπολαβεῖν τἀργύριον δίκαιος εἶ, εἰ μηδὲν οἶσθα τῶν μετεώρων πραγμάτων;

ΧΡΗΣΤΗΣ Β΄

1285 ἀλλ' εἰ σπανίζεις τἀργυρίου μοι τὸν τόκον ἀπόδοτε.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ τοῦτο δ' ἔσθ', ὁ τόκος, τί θηρίον;

ΧΡΗΣΤΗΣ Β'

τί δ' ἄλλο γ' ἢ κατὰ μῆνα καὶ καθ' ἡμέραν πλέον πλέον τἀργύριον ἀεὶ γίγνεται ὑπορρέοντος τοῦ χρόνου;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

καλώς λέγεις.

1290 τί δήτα; τὴν θάλαττάν ἐσθ' ὅτι πλείονα νυνὶ νομίζεις ἢ πρὸ τοῦ;

 $XPH\Sigma TH\Sigma B'$

μὰ Δί, ἀλλ' ἴσην.

ού γὰρ δίκαιον πλείον εἶναι.

STREPSIADES

So tell me, do you think that Zeus rains new water every time, or that the sun draws up from below the very same water again?

SECOND CREDITOR

I don't know and I don't care!

STREPSIADES

Then how can you justifiably ask for your money back, knowing nothing of meteorology?

SECOND CREDITOR

Look, if you're short, at least pay me the interest on my money.

STREPSIADES

This "interest," what sort of beast is it?

SECOND CREDITOR

None other than the tendency of a given sum of money to grow ever bigger and bigger, day by day and month by month, as time flows by.

STREPSIADES

Well said. Now then, the sea: do you think it's any bigger now than it used to be?

SECOND CREDITOR

Certainly not; it's the same. It's against the rules for it to be bigger.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

κἆτα πῶς

αὕτη μέν, ὧ κακόδαιμον, οὐδὲν γίγνεται ἐπιρρεόντων τῶν ποταμῶν πλείων, σὺ δὲ 1295 ζητεῖς ποιῆσαι τἀργύριον πλέον τὸ σόν; οὐκ ἀποδιώξει σαυτὸν ἀπὸ τῆς οἰκίας; φέρε μοι τὸ κέντρον.

> ΧΡΗΣΤΗΣ Β΄ ταῦτ᾽ ἐγὼ μαρτύρομαι.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ύπαγε. τί μέλλεις; οὐκ ἐλậς, ὧ σαμφόρα;

ΧΡΗΣΤΗΣ Β΄ ταῦτ' οὐχ ὕβρις δῆτ' ἐστίν;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

άξεις; έπιαλω

1300 κεντῶν ὑπὸ τὸν πρωκτόν σε τὸν σειραφόρον.
φεύγεις; ἔμελλόν σ' ἄρα κινήσειν ἐγὼ
αὐτοῖς τροχοῖς τοῖς σοῖσι καὶ ξυνωρίσιν.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

(στρ) οἷον τὸ πραγμάτων ἐρᾶν φλαύρων· ὁ γὰρ γέρων ὄδ' ἐρασθεὶς

1305 ἀποστερήσαι βούλεται
τὰ χρήμαθ' ἁδανείσατο.
κοὐκ ἔσθ' ὅπως οὐ τήμερον
λήψεταί τι πρᾶγμ' ὁ τοῦτον ποιήσει τὸν σοφι-

STREPSIADES

Then what about this, you sadsack: if the sea grows no bigger even though rivers flow into it, where do you get off looking to make your money grow bigger? So prosecute yourself right off my property! Boy, fetch me my goad!

SECOND CREDITOR

(to the spectators) Be my witnesses to this!

STREPSIADES

Giddyup! Quit stalling! Get going, you branded nag!

SECOND CREDITOR

This is a clear case of assault!

STREPSIADES

Move out! I'm going to grab you and shove this goad up your thoroughbred arsehole! Running off, eh? I knew I'd get you to move, for all your wheels and teams of steeds.

SECOND CREDITOR runs off. STREPSIADES goes into house.

CHORUS

How momentous it is to lust for villainous business, like this old man: in the grip of this lust, he wants to avoid repaying the money he borrowed.

And today for sure, he'll lay hold of some business that will make this sophist suddenly

στὴν <άπάντων> ὧν πανουργεῖν ἤρξατ' ἐξ-1310 αίφνης †τι κακὸν λαβεῖν†.

(ἀντ) οἶμαι γὰρ αὐτὸν αὐτίχ' εὑρήσειν ὅπερ πάλαι ποτ' ἐπήτει, εἶναι τὸν υἱὸν δεινόν οἱ γνώμας ἐναντίας λέγειν 1315 τοῖσιν δικαίοις, ὥστε νι–

κᾶν ἄπαντας, οἴσπερ ἃν ξυγγένηται, κἂν λέγη παμπόνηρ'. ἴσως δ' ἴσως βουλήσεται

1320 κάφωνον αὐτὸν εἶναι.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ιού ιού.

ὧ γείτονες καὶ ξυγγενεῖς καὶ δημόται, ἀμυνάθετέ μοι τυπτομένω πάση τέχνη. οἴμοι κακοδαίμων τῆς κεφαλῆς καὶ τῆς γνάθου. ὧ μιαρέ, τύπτεις τὸν πατέρα;

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

1325

φήμ', ὧ πάτερ.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

όρᾶθ' ὁμολογοῦνθ' ὅτι με τύπτει;

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

καὶ μάλα.

 1309 < άπάντων> Austin 1310 †τι κακὸν λαβεῖν† e.g. ἄποινα τεῖσαι Henderson, ἀποστραφῆναι Sommerstein

<pay dearly for>
all the wrongful activities he undertook.

For I think he'll soon find what he's long been asking for, a son grown formidable at arguing views counter to what's right, so that he can beat anyone he may meet, even if he argues what's totally bad. But maybe, just maybe, his father will wish his son were mute.

STREPSIADES runs from the house, pursued by PHIDIP-PIDES.

STREPSIADES

Help! Help! Neighbors, kinsmen, fellow demesmen, rescue me any way you can! I'm being beaten! Oh dear, my unlucky head! My jaw! (to Phidippides) You scum, you'd beat your father?

PHIDIPPIDES

That's right, father.

STREPSIADES

See, he admits beating me!

PHIDIPPIDES

Sure I do.

 $^{^{1312}}$ ἐπήτει Hermann: ἐπεζήτει RV: ἐζήτει cett.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ὧ μιαρὲ καὶ πατραλοῖα καὶ τοιχωρύχε.

ΦΕΙΛΙΠΠΙΛΗΣ

αὖθίς με ταὐτὰ ταῦτα καὶ πλείω λέγε. ἆρ' οἶσθ' ὅτι χαίρω πόλλ' ἀκούων καὶ κακά;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ὧ λακκόπρωκτε.

1330

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

πάττε πολλοίς τοίς ρόδοις.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

τὸν πατέρα τύπτεις;

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

κάποφανώ γε νη Δία

ώς έν δίκη σ' έτυπτον.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΛΗΣ.

ὧ μιαρώτατε,

καὶ πῶς γένοιτ' ἂν πατέρα τύπτειν ἐν δίκη;

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

έγωγ' ἀποδείξω καί σε νικήσω λέγων.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

τουτί σὺ νικήσεις;

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

πολύ γε καὶ ῥαδίως.

έλοῦ δ' ὁπότερον τοῖν λόγοιν βούλει λέγειν.

1335

STREPSIADES

You scum, you parricide, you criminal!

PHIDIPPIDES

Call me those very names again, and worse. Do you know I enjoy being called lots of bad names?

STREPSIADES

You giant arsehole!

PHIDIPPIDES

Strew me with lots of roses!

STREPSIADES

You're beating your father?

PHIDIPPIDES

God yes, and I'll prove that I was right to beat you.

STREPSIADES

Scum of the earth! Just how could it be right to beat a father?

PHIDIPPIDES

I'll demonstrate, and I'll win the argument too.

STREPSIADES

You'll win that argument?

PHIDIPPIDES

Completely, with no sweat. Just choose which of the two arguments you want to defend.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ποίοιν λόγοιν;

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ τὸν κρείττον ἢ τὸν ἤττονα.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ἐδιδαξάμην μέντοι σε νη Δί, ὧ μέλε,
 τοισιν δικαίοις ἀντιλέγειν, εἰ ταῦτά γε
 1340 μέλλεις ἀναπείσειν, ὡς δίκαιον καὶ καλὸν
 τὸν πατέρα τύπτεσθ' ἐστὶν ὑπὸ τῶν υίέων.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

άλλ' οἴομαι μέντοι σ' ἀναπείσειν, ὥστε γε οὐδ' αὐτὸς ἀκροασάμενος οὐδὲν ἀντερεῖς.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

καὶ μὴν ὅ τι καὶ λέξεις ἀκοῦσαι βούλομαι.

ΧΟΡΟΣ

(στρ) σὸν ἔργον, ὧ πρεσβῦτα, φροντίζειν ὅπη 1346 τὸν ἄνδρα κρατήσεις,

ώς οὖτος, εἰ μή τω ἀπεποίθειν, οὐκ ἃν ἦν οὕτως ἀκόλαστος.

ἀλλ' ἔσθ' ὅτῳ θρασύνεται· δῆλόν <γε τοι>

КОРТФАІА

άλλ' έξ ὅτου τὸ πρῶτον ἤρξαθ' ἡ μάχη γενέσθαι ἤδη λέγειν χρὴ πρὸς χορόν· πάντως δὲ τοῦτο δράσεις.

STREPSIADES

What do you mean, two arguments?

PHIDIPPIDES

The Better or the Worse.

STREPSIADES

By god I truly have had you taught to speak against what's right, my boy, if you can carry this proposal, that it's right and good for a father to be beaten by his sons.

PHIDIPPIDES

But I think I can carry it. When you've heard me out, not even you will have anything to say in rebuttal.

STREPSIADES

All right then, I'd like to hear your side of the argument.

CHORUS

Your task, old man, is to figure a way to master your opponent, for if he had nothing up his sleeve he wouldn't have been so sassy.

Yes, there's something that feeds his mettle; certainly the man's boldness is plain.

CHORUS LEADER

But now you're supposed to tell the Chorus how this quarrel originally started, though you'll do that anyway.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

καὶ μὴν ὅθεν γε πρῶτον ἠρξάμεσθα λοιδορεῖσθαι ἐγὼ φράσω. ἀπειδὴ γὰρ εἰστιώμεθ', ὥσπερ ἴστε,

1355 πρῶτον μὲν αὐτὸν τὴν λύραν λαβόντ' ἐγὼ ἀκέλευσα ἄσαι Σιμωνίδου μέλος, τὸν Κριόν, ὡς ἐπέχθη.
ὁ δ' εὐθέως ἀρχαῖον εἶν' ἔφασκε τὸ κιθαρίζειν ἄδειν τε πίνονθ', ὡσπερεὶ κάχρυς γυναῖκ' ἀλοῦσαν.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

οὐ γὰρ τότ' εὐθὺς χρῆν σ' ἀράττεσθαί τε καὶ πατεῖσθαι,

1360 ἄδειν κελεύονθ', ώσπερεὶ τέττιγας έστιῶντα;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

τοιαῦτα μέντοι καὶ τότ ἔλεγεν ἔνδον, οἶάπερ νῦν, καὶ τὸν Σιμωνίδην ἔφασκ εἶναι κακὸν ποιητήν. κἀγὼ μόλις μέν, ἀλλ ὅμως, ἠνεσχόμην τὸ πρῶτον. ἔπειτα δ' ἐκέλευσ αὐτὸν ἀλλὰ μυρρίνην λαβόντα τῶν Αἰσχύλου λέξαι τί μοι. κᾳθ' οὖτος εὐθὺς εἶπεν "ἐγὼ γὰρ Αἰσχύλον νομίζω πρῶτον ἐν ποιηταῖς— ψόφου πλέων, ἀξύστατον, στόμφακα, κρημνοποιόν." κἀνταῦθα πῶς οἴεσθέ μου τὴν καρδίαν ὀρεχθεῖν; ὅμως δὲ τὸν θυμὸν δακὼν ἔφην "σὰ δ' ἀλλὰ τούτων λέξον τι τῶν νεωτέρων, ἄττ ἐστὶ τὰ σοφὰ ταῦτα." ὁ δ' εὐθὺς ἢγ Εὐριπίδου ῥῆσίν τιν, ὡς ἐκίνει ἀδελφός, ὧ λεξίκακε, τὴν ὁμομητρίαν ἀδελφήν.

 $^{1371}\,\hat{\eta}\gamma^{\prime}$ Borthwick: $\hat{\eta}\iota\sigma(\epsilon\nu)$ a

1365

1370

⁸⁶ Simonides of Ceos (c. 556-468) composed this victory ode

STREPSIADES

I will indeed tell you how our name-calling first started. You'll recall that we were having a feast. First of all I asked him to pick up his lyre and sing a song by Simonides, the one about how Ram got shorn, ⁸⁶ and he right away said it was old fashioned to play the lyre and sing at a drinking party, like a woman hulling barley.

PHIDIPPIDES

Why, right then and there you should have been pounded and stomped—asking me sing, as if you were throwing a feast for cicadas!

STREPSIADES

That's just the kind of thing he kept saying there in the house, what he's saying now. And he said that Simonides was a bad poet! I only just put up with it, but I did put up with it, at first. Then I asked him if he would at least take a myrtle sprig⁸⁷ and sing me something from the works of Aeschylus. And he right away said, "In my opinion, Aeschylus is chief among poets—chiefly full of noise, incoherent, a windbag, a maker of lofty locutions." Can you imagine how that jolted my heart? But I bit back my anger and said, "All right then, recite something from these modern poets, that brainy stuff, whatever it is." And he right away tossed off some speech by Euripides about how a brother, god save me, was screwing his sister by the same mother!⁸⁸ I

(fr. 507 Campbell) around the turn of the fifth century for a wrestler who had defeated Crius of Aegina (the name means "Ram") at the Nemean games.

87 The custom at symposia when a singer did not accompany himself on the lyre.

⁸⁸ An allusion probably to Macareus and Canace in the tragedy

Aeolus.

κάγὼ οὐκέτ' ἐξηνεσχόμην, ἀλλ' εὐθέως ἀράττω πολλοῖς κακοῖς καἰσχροῖσι. κἆτ' ἐντεῦθεν, οῗον εἰκός, 1375 ἔπος πρὸς ἔπος ἠρειδόμεσθ' εἶθ' οὖτος ἐπαναπηδᾶ, κἄπειτ' ἔφλα με κἀσπόδει κἄπνιγε κἀπέτριβεν.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

οὔκουν δικαίως, ὅστις οὖκ Εὐριπίδην ἐπαινεῖς, σοφώτατον;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

σοφώτατον γ ' ἐκεῖνον, ὧ $-\tau$ ί σ' εἴπω; ἀλλ' αὖθις αὖ τυπτήσομαι.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

νὴ τὸν Δί, ἐν δίκη γ' ἄν.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

1380 καὶ πῶς δικαίως; ὅστις ὧ 'ναίσχυντέ σ' ἐξέθρεψα αἰσθανόμενός σου πάντα τραυλίζοντος, ὅτι νοοίης. εἰ μέν γε βρῦν εἴποις, ἐγὼ γνοὺς ἂν πιεῖν ἐπέσχον· μαμμᾶν δ' ἂν αἰτήσαντος, ἦκόν σοι φέρων ἂν ἄρτον· κακκᾶν δ' ἂν οὐκ ἔφθης φράσας, κάγὼ λαβὼν θύραζε

1385 ἐξέφερον ἃν καὶ προυσχόμην σε. σὺ δέ με νῦν ἀπάγχων,

βοῶντα καὶ κεκραγόθ' ὅτι χεζητιῷην, οὐκ ἔτλης ἔξω 'ξενεγκεῖν, ὧ μιαρέ, θύραζέ μ', ἀλλὰ πνιγόμενος αὐτοῦ 'ποίησα κακκᾶν.

 1376 κἀπέτριβεν Π3 n S: κἀπέθλιβεν RV

1390

couldn't put up with it any longer, but right away started pelting him with lots of nasty, dirty words. And from that point on, as you might expect, we laid into each other word for word. Then he jumps up at me, and starts to bash me and thump me and throttle me and crush me!

PHIDIPPIDES

And didn't you have it coming, for refusing to praise Euripides, a genius?

STREPSIADES

Oh, that one's certainly a genius, you, oh what'll I call you? No, I'll only get beaten all over again.

PHIDIPPIDES

Zeus yes, and you'd deserve it!

STREPSIADES

Just how would I deserve it? I'm the one who raised you, you brazen ingrate, the one who listened to all your baby talk and knew what you meant. If you said "dwik," I would know to get you a drink. When you asked for "babba," I'd be there with bread. And before you even finished saying "poopie," I'd pick you up, take you outside, and hold you at arm's length. But when you were choking me just now, and I was bellowing and screaming that I had to shit, you balked at taking *me* outside, you scum, but you kept choking me until I made poopie right there!

ΧΟΡΟΣ

(ἀντ) οἶμαί γε τῶν νεωτέρων τὰς καρδίας πηδᾶν ὅ τι λέξει.
εἰ γὰρ τοιαῦτά γ' οὖτος ἐξειργασμένος λαλῶν ἀναπείσει,

1395 τὸ δέρμα τῶν γεραιτέρων λάβοιμεν ἂν ἀλλ' οὐδ' ἐρεβίνθου.

КОРТФАІА

σὸν ἔργον, ὧ καινῶν ἐπῶν κινητὰ καὶ μοχλευτά, πειθώ τινα ζητεῖν, ὅπως δόξεις λέγειν δίκαια.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

ώς ήδὺ καινοῖς πράγμασιν καὶ δεξιοῖς ὁμιλεῖν
1400 καὶ τῶν καθεστώτων νόμων ὑπερφρονεῖν δύνασθαι.
ἐγὼ γὰρ ὅτε μὲν ἱππικῆ τὸν νοῦν μόνη προσεῖχον,
οὐδ᾽ ἄν τρί᾽ εἰπεῖν ῥήμαθ᾽ οἶός τ᾽ ἦν πρὶν
ἐξαμαρτεῖν·

νυνὶ δ', ἐπειδή μ' ούτοσὶ τούτων ἔπαυσεν αὐτός, γνώμαις δὲ λεπταῖς καὶ λόγοις ξύνειμι καὶ μερίμναις,

1405 οἶμαι διδάξειν ὡς δίκαιον τὸν πατέρα κολάζειν.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ἵππευε τοίνυν νὴ Δί°, ὡς ἔμοιγε κρεῖττόν ἐστιν ἵππων τρέφειν τέθριππον ἢ τυπτόμενον ἐπιτριβῆναι.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

ἐκεῖσε δ' ὅθεν ἀπέσχισάς με τοῦ λόγου μέτειμι, καὶ πρῶτ' ἐρήσομαί σε τουτί· παῖδά μ' ὄντ' ἔτυπτες;

CHORUS

I'm sure the hearts of the young are throbbing to hear his reply.
If he can practice that sort of behavior, and then win approval by glib talk, we'd value the oldsters' hides at nary a fig.

CHORUS LEADER

The floor is yours, you instigator and engineer of novel discourse. Find a way to talk us into thinking what you say is right.

PHIDIPPIDES

How agreeable is intimacy with novel and clever activities, and the power to scorn established customs! Back when I had a one-track mind for horse racing, I couldn't get three words out before I stumbled over them. But now that my adversary himself has made me give all that up, and I'm at home with subtle ideas, arguments, and contemplations, I'm sure I can demonstrate that it's right to spank one's father.

STREPSIADES

Back to the cavalry then, by Zeus! I'd much rather support a four-horse team than get beaten to a pulp.

PHIDIPPIDES

I'll pursue my argument from the point where you cut me off, and first ask you this: did you beat me when I was a boy?

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

έγωγέ σ', εὐνοῶν τε καὶ κηδόμενος.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

1410 εἰπὲ δή μοι,
οὐ κάμὲ σοὶ δίκαιόν ἐστιν εὐνοεῖν ὁμοίως
τύπτειν τ', ἐπειδήπερ γε τοῦτ' ἔστ' εὐνοεῖν, τὸ τύπτειν;
πῶς γὰρ τὸ μὲν σὸν σῶμα χρὴ πληγῶν ἀθῷον εἶναι,
τοὐμὸν δὲ μή; καὶ μὴν ἔφυν ἐλεύθερός γε κἀγώ.

1415 "κλάουσι παίδες, πατέρα δ' οὐ κλάειν δοκείς;"
φήσεις νομίζεσθαι σὺ παιδὸς τοῦτο τοὔργον εἶναι
ἐγὼ δέ γ' ἀντείποιμ' ἃν ὡς δὶς παίδες οἱ γέροντες.
εἰκός τε μᾶλλον τοὺς γέροντας ἢ νέους τι κλάειν,
ὅσῷπερ ἐξαμαρτάνειν ἦττον δίκαιον αὐτούς.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

1420 ἀλλ' οὐδαμοῦ νομίζεται τὸν πατέρα τοῦτο πάσχειν.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

οὔκουν ἀνὴρ ὁ τὸν νόμον θεὶς τοῦτον ἦν τὸ πρῶτον, ὅσπερ σὰ κἀγώ, καὶ λέγων ἔπειθε τοὺς παλαιούς; ἢττόν τι δῆτ᾽ ἔξεστι κἀμοὶ καινὸν αὖ τὸ λοιπὸν θεῖναι νόμον τοῖς υἱέσιν, τοὺς πατέρας ἀντιτύπτειν;

1425 ὅσας δὲ πληγὰς εἴχομεν πρὶν τὸν νόμον τεθῆναι, ἀφίεμεν, καὶ δίδομεν αὐτοῖς προῖκα συγκεκόφθαι. σκέψαι δὲ τοὺς ἀλεκτρυόνας καὶ τἄλλα τὰ βοτὰ ταυτί, ὡς τοὺς πατέρας ἀμύνεται καίτοι τί διαφέρουσιν ἡμῶν ἐκεῖνοι, πλήν γ' ὅτι ψηφίσματ' οὐ γράφουσιν;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

1430 τί δητ', ἐπειδη τοὺς ἀλεκτρυόνας ἄπαντα μιμεῖ,

STREPSIADES

Yes indeed, out of good will and concern.

PHIDIPPIDES

Then tell me, if administering beatings is an expression of good will, isn't it right that I show you good will in the same way, with a beating? How is it fair that your body should be immune from blows, but not mine? "The children wail; you think the father shouldn't?" You'll reply that this treatment of children is customary; but I'd counter that old men have become children again. And it makes better sense for old men to wail than young ones, in that their misbehavior is less appropriate.

STREPSIADES

But nowhere is it the law that a father be treated this way.

PHIDIPPIDES

Well, wasn't it a man like you and me who originally proposed this law and persuaded the ancients to adopt it? If so, am I any less free to establish in my turn a new law for the sons of tomorrow, that they should beat their fathers back? We award amnesty to fathers for all the blows we got before the law took effect, and we waive compensation for our beatings. Consider how roosters and other such creatures stand up to their fathers. After all, how do they differ from us, except that they don't legislate?

STREPSIADES

If you're going to ape roosters in every respect, then why

⁸⁹ Adapting Euripides, *Alcestis* 691 (Pheres to his son Admetus, who had asked him to die in his stead): "You like the daylight; you think your father doesn't?"

οὐκ ἐσθίεις καὶ τὴν κόπρον κἀπὶ ξύλου καθεύδεις;

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

οὐ ταὐτόν, ὧ τᾶν, ἐστίν, οὐδ' ἂν Σωκράτει δοκοίη.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

πρὸς ταῦτα μὴ τύπτ' εἰ δὲ μή, σαυτόν ποτ' αἰτιάσει.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

καὶ πῶς;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

έπεὶ σὲ μὲν δίκαιός εἰμ' έγὼ κολάζειν, σὺ δ', ἢν γένηταί σοι, τὸν υίόν.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

1435 ἢν δὲ μὴ γένηται, μάτην ἐμοὶ κεκλαύσεται, σὺ δ᾽ ἐγχανὼν τεθνήξεις.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

έμοὶ μέν, ὧνδρες ἥλικες, δοκεῖ λέγειν δίκαια, κἄμοιγε συγχωρεῖν δοκεῖ τούτοισι τἀπιεικῆ· κλάειν γὰρ ἡμᾶς εἰκός ἐστ', ἢν μὴ δίκαια δρῶμεν.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

σκέψαι δὲ χἀτέραν ἔτι γνώμην.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

1440

άπὸ γὰρ ὀλοῦμαι.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

καὶ μὴν ἴσως γ' οὐκ ἀχθέσει παθὼν ἃ νῦν πέπονθας.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

πῶς δή; δίδαξον γὰρ τί μ' ἐκ τούτων ἐπωφελήσεις.

don't you peck dung too, and sleep on a perch?

PHIDIPPIDES

That's different, sir, as Socrates would agree.

STREPSIADES

In that case don't beat me; if you do, you'll kick yourself one day.

PHEDIPPIDES

Why is that?

STREPSIADES

Because I'm within my rights to spank you, and you to spank your son, if you have one.

PHIDIPPIDES

But if I don't have one, I'll have wailed for nothing and you'll go to your grave laughing at me!

STREPSIADES

In my opinion, you gentlemen of my own age out there, his argument is right, and we should concede that these youngsters have made a valid point. It's only fitting that we should wail if we misbehave.

PHIDIPPIDES

Now consider yet another proposition.

STREPSIADES

No, it'll be the death of me!

PHIDIPPIDES

Not at all; you may even be less annoyed about what just happened to you.

STREPSIADES

How so? Explain what further benefit you can bring me out of all this!

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

τὴν μητέρ' ὥσπερ καὶ σὲ τυπτήσω.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

τί φής, τί φης σύ;

τοῦθ' ἔτερον αὖ μεῖζον κακόν.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

τί δ' ην έχων τὸν ήττω

1445 λόγον σε νικήσω λέγων τὴν μητέρ' ὡς τύπτειν χρεών;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

τί δ' ἄλλο γ' ἥ, ταῦτ' ἢν ποιῆς,
οὐδέν σε κωλύσει σεαυτὸν ἐμβαλεῖν
εἰς τὸ βάραθρον
μετὰ Σωκράτους
καὶ τὸν λόγον τὸν ὅττω;

ταυτὶ δι' ὑμᾶς, ὧ Νεφέλαι, πέπονθ' ἐγώ, ὑμῖν ἀναθεὶς ἄπαντα τἀμὰ πράγματα.

КОРТФАІА

αὐτὸς μὲν οὖν σαυτῷ σὺ τούτων αἴτιος, 1455 στρέψας σεαυτὸν εἰς πονηρὰ πράγματα.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

τί δητα ταῦτ' οὔ μοι τότ' ἠγορεύετε, ἀλλ' ἄνδρ' ἄγροικον καὶ γέροντ' ἐπήρατε;

1450

PHIDIPPIDES

I'll beat mother as I beat you.

STREPSIADES

What's that? What did you say? That's different, a far greater crime!

PHIDIPPIDES

And what if I use the Worse Argument to defeat you on the resolution, it's right to beat one's mother?

STREPSIADES

Just this: if you do, nothing will save you from jumping into the Pit⁹⁰ along with Socrates and the Worse Argument. Clouds, it's your fault this has happened to me! I trusted you with all my affairs.

CHORUS LEADER

No, you've only yourself to blame, since you took the twisted path that leads to evildoing.

STREPSIADES

Then why didn't you tell me that at the start, instead of leading an old bumpkin on?

90 Where criminals were executed.

КОРТФАІА

ήμεις ποιοθμεν ταθθ' έκάστοθ', ὅντιν' ἄν γνῶμεν πονηρῶν ὅντ' ἐραστὴν πραγμάτων, 1460 ἔως ἂν αὐτὸν ἐμβάλωμεν εἰς κακόν, ὅπως ἂν εἰδῆ τοὺς θεοὺς δεδοικέναι.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ὅμοι, πονηρά γ', ὧ Νεφέλαι, δίκαια δέ·
οὐ γάρ με χρῆν τὰ χρήμαθ' άδανεισάμην
ἀποστερεῖν. νῦν οὖν ὅπως, ὧ φίλτατε,
τὸν Χαιρεφῶντα τὸν μιαρὸν καὶ Σωκράτη
ἀπολεῖς μετ' ἐμοῦ ἀθών, οῦ σὲ κἄμ' ἐξηπάτων.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

άλλ' οὐκ ἂν ἀδικήσαιμι τοὺς διδασκάλους.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

ναὶ ναί, καταιδέσθητι πατρῷον Δία.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

ίδού γε Δία πατρῷον. ὡς ἀρχαῖος εἶ. Ζεὺς γάρ τις ἐστίν;

> ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ ἐστίν.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

οὐκ ἔστ², οὔκ, ἐπεὶ

Δίνος βασιλεύει, τὸν Δί έξεληλακώς.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

οὐκ ἐξελήλακ', ἀλλ' ἐγὼ τοῦτ' ῷόμην διὰ τουτονὶ τὸν δίνον. ὤμοι δείλαιος,

1465

1470

CHORUS LEADER

We do the same thing every time to anyone we catch lusting for shady dealings: we plunge him into calamity until he learns respect for the gods.

STREPSIADES

Ah, Clouds, a lesson hard but just! I shouldn't have tried to get out of repaying the money I borrowed. Now, dear son, what say you come with me and help me destroy that scum Chaerephon and Socrates for cheating you and me both?

PHIDIPPIDES

But I couldn't do my teachers any harm.

STREPSIADES

Oh yes you should: to Zeus of the Fathers tender your respect!

PHIDIPPIDES

Listen to him, "Zeus of the Fathers"! How antiquated! Do you think there's a Zeus?

STREPSIADES

I do.

PHIDIPPIDES

There isn't, no, because Whirl is king, having kicked out Zeus.

STREPSIADES

He hasn't kicked him out. I thought he had, because of this Whirligig. ⁹¹ What a poor sap I was to treat you, a mere

⁹¹ See 380 n.

ότε καὶ σὲ χυτρεοῦν όντα θεὸν ἡγησάμην.

ΦΕΙΔΙΠΠΙΔΗΣ

1475 ἐνταθθα σαυτῷ παραφρόνει καὶ φληνάφα.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

οἴμοι παρανοίας. ὡς ἐμαινόμην ἄρα ὅτ' ἐξέβαλον καὶ τοὺς θεοὺς διὰ Σωκράτη. ἀλλ' ὧ φίλ' Ἑρμῆ, μηδαμῶς θύμαινέ μοι, μηδέ μ' ἐπιτρίψης, ἀλλὰ συγγνώμην ἔχε

1480 ἐμοῦ παρανοήσαντος ἀδολεσχίᾳ.
καί μοι γενοῦ ξύμβουλος, εἴτ' αὐτοὺς γραφὴν διωκάθω γραψάμενος, εἴθ' ὅτι σοι δοκεῖ.
ὀρθῶς παραινεῖς οὐκ ἐῶν δικορραφεῖν ἀλλ' ὡς τάχιστ' ἐμπιμπράναι τὴν οἰκίαν

1485 των άδολεσχων. δεύρο δεύρ', ω Ξανθία, κλίμακα λαβων έξελθε καὶ σμινύην φέρων, κἄπειτ' ἐπαναβὰς ἐπὶ τὸ φροντιστήριον τὸ τέγος κατάσκαπτ', εἰ φιλεῖς τὸν δεσπότην, έως ἂν αὐτοῖς ἐμβάλης τὴν οἰκίαν.

1490 ἐμοὶ δὲ δậδ' ἐνεγκάτω τις ἡμμένην.
κἀγώ τιν' αὐτῶν τήμερον δοῦναι δίκην ἐμοὶ ποιήσω, κεὶ σφόδρ' εἴσ' ἀλαζόνες.

ΜΑΘΗΤΗΣ Α΄

ίου ἰού.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

σον ἔργον, ὦ δậς, ἱέναι πολλὴν φλόγα.

piece of pottery, like a god!

PHIDIPPIDES

Stay here and rant and rave to yourself.

PHIDIPPIDES goes inside.

STREPSIADES

Dear me, what lunacy! I must have been insane when I rejected the gods for Socrates. Well, Hermes old friend, 92 don't be angry with me or bring me some disaster, but forgive me for taking leave of my senses because of their idle talk. You be my counsellor: should I slap them with an indictment and pursue them in court? Or whatever you think best. (putting his ear closer to Hermes) That's good advice: I shouldn't cobble up lawsuits but rather burn down the idle talkers' house as quick as I can. Xanthias, come out here; bring a ladder and a hatchet with you. Now if you love your master, climb up onto the Thinkery and demolish the roof, until you bring the house down on them. Now somebody fetch me a lighted torch; I'll make someone in there pay dearly for what they've done to me, even if they are big-time blowhards!

Xanthias, a Slave, and STREPSIADES climb on to the roof of the Thinkery.

FIRST PUPIL

(inside) Help! Help!

STREPSIADES

Go on, torch, launch lots of fire!

 $^{\rm 92}$ Images of Hermes stood in the street outside houses.

ΜΑΘΗΤΗΣ Α΄

ἄνθρωπε, τί ποιεῖς;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

1495 ὅτι ποιῶ; τί δ' ἄλλο γ' ἢ

διαλεπτολογούμαι ταῖς δοκοῖς τῆς οἰκίας;

MAΘΗΤΗΣ Β'

οίμοι τίς ήμων πυρπολεί την οἰκίαν;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

έκεινος οδπερ θοιμάτιον είλήφατε.

ΜΑΘΗΤΗΣ Β'

ἀπολεῖς, ἀπολεῖς.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

τοῦτ' αὐτὸ γὰρ καὶ βούλομαι,

1500 ἢν ἡ σμινύη μοι μὴ προδῷ τὰς ἐλπίδας ἢ 'γὼ πρότερόν πως ἐκτραχηλισθῶ πεσών.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

οὖτος, τί ποιεῖς ἐτεόν, οὑπὶ τοῦ τέγους;

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

άεροβατῶ καὶ περιφρονῶ τὸν ήλιον.

ΣΩΚΡΑΤΗΣ

οἴμοι τάλας δείλαιος, ἀποπνιγήσομαι.

 $MA\ThetaHTH\Sigma B'$

1505 έγὼ δὲ κακοδαίμων γε κατακαυθήσομαι.

 1504 Chaerephonti dant b 1505 Chaerephonti dant KN $\!\Theta$

PUPILS rush out.

FIRST PUPIL

What are you doing, man?

STREPSIADES

What am I doing? What do you think? I'm mincing words with the rafters of your house!

SECOND PUPIL

(at a window) Me oh my, who's torching our house?

STREPSIADES

It's me, whose cloak you stole!

SECOND PUPIL

You'll kill us, kill us!

STREPSIADES

That's precisely my intention, if this hatchet doesn't betray my hopes or I fall first and break my neck!

SOCRATES rushes outside.

SOCRATES

You there, you on the roof, what do you think you're doing?

STREPSIADES

I tread the air and scrutinize the sun!

SOCRATES

Ah, poor me, I'm going to choke to death!

SECOND PUPIL

And my wretched fate is to be burned up!

SECOND PUPIL jumps to the stage as STREPSIADES and Xanthias descend from the roof.

ΣΤΡΕΨΙΑΔΗΣ

τί γὰρ μαθόντες τοὺς θεοὺς ὑβρίζετε καὶ τῆς σελήνης ἐσκοπεῖσθε τὴν ἔδραν; δίωκε, παῖε, βάλλε, πολλῶν οὕνεκα, μάλιστα δ' εἰδὼς τοὺς θεοὺς ὡς ἠδίκουν.

КОРТФАІА

1510 ἡγεῖσθ' ἔξω· κεχόρευται γὰρ μετρίως τό γε τήμερον ἡμῖν.

STREPSIADES

Then what was the idea of outraging the gods and peering at the backside of the Moon? Chase them! Hit them! Stone them! They've got it coming many times over, but most of all for wronging the gods.

SOCRATES and PUPILS flee, pursued by STREPSIADES and Xanthias.

CHORUS

Lead the dancers on their way: we've done enough performing for today.